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TUESDAY EDITION

Advertiser and Echo

incorporating

The Thanet Advertiser, Pullen's Kent Argus,

and The Broadstairs & St. Peter's Echo

Bi-Weekly Chronicle for Ramsgate, Margate, Broadstairs, St. Peter's, Minster, Westgate, Birchington and all Thanet

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHED NEWSPAPER IN THE ISLE OF THANET

IS HE GETTING THE NEWS?

Nothing is more appreciated by those on active service than the news from home. No service of home news is more complete than that provided by the

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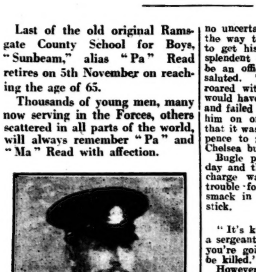
TOLD BY A MARINE

Pa Read to Retire

SCHOOL CARETAKER'S LONG SERVICE

Last of the old original Ramsgate County School for Boys, "Sunbeam," alias "Pa" Read retires on 5th November on reaching the age of 65.

Thousands of young men, many now serving in the Forces, others scattered in all parts of the world, will always remember "Pa" and "Ma" Read with affection.



The first few days at a secondary school are a big ordeal for most boys and a friendly word at "break" or lunch hour from "Pa" or "Ma" has helped to restore confidence in many a lad.

"Pa" Read—Mr. George Harry Read to give him his full name—was something more than a caretaker. He did every job that was needed to help them in every conceivable way. "Pa" Read lived for "the school," and no history of the school would be complete without a reference to him. Those who were at school at the time will ever remember the work he put in in connection with the great fete held at Chatham House in the early '20s. Or that very trying time when the school was being transferred from Clarendon House to Chatham House.

Memory for Faces.

When old boys re-visited the school they saw the Head, they saw the masters who were there when they were at school, and they seldom departed without seeing "Pa." Next to the late Headmaster, Mr. H. C. Norman, no one remembered their names better, changed as they were in appearance, than "Pa."

Prior to the war, each year the Old Ruymian Club—the old boys of Chatham House—held a reunion dinner in London. In response to popular request from the old boys "Pa" was always there as their guest. "Pa" was invariably the toastmaster, but he sat down to dinner as one of "the school." He was an "old original," so every O.R. knew him. Staffs changed, but "Pa" just went on. There was always a queue of "O.R's" car to take Pa up to London for the event which, as the years went on, came to mean more and more to him.

The youngest of a family of 13 children—all his brothers and sisters are now dead—"Pa" was born in Lorne-road, Ramsgate. He attended Christ Church School. At the age 12 he was apprenticed to Mr. Knowles, butcher, of Grange-road. His duties included work in the slaughterhouse, and he didn't like it. One day he presented an ultimatum to his father. If he would not let him join the Royal Marines he would run away to sea.

The Bugler Boy.

So, on 21st April, 1891, at the age of 15½, Young Read joined the Royal Marines at Deal. He was in trouble the first day. "From to-day the word 'can't' is obliterated from the English language," the receiving sergeant told him. Read found himself with 15 or 16 other boys. "Can you fight?" they asked him. "A bit," he said. He did pretty well with the first lad so they then brought along a bigger lad, who gave him a real pasting.

Saluting proved another difficulty. He was told that he must salute all officers. Going outside, Read saluted a sergeant-major and was reproved in no uncertain terms for doing so. On the way to the quartermaster's store to get his kit he met a Marine resplendent in gold braid. "This must be an officer," thought Read, so he saluted. The gold-braided bandsman cried with laughter. Then as luck would have it, Read met a real officer and failed to salute. The officer called him on one side and after learning that it was his first day gave him twopence to get a bottle of pop and a Chelsea bun.

Bugle practise began the following day and the fact that the corporal in charge was cross-eyed led to more trouble for young Read, including a smack in the stomach with a drumstick.

Kill or Cure.

"It's kill or cure in the Marines," a sergeant said to him one day, "and you're going the right way . . . to be killed."

However, Read was an apt pupil with the bugle and after three months' training was sent to the Chatham Division, where he was appointed to the highest position for a boy—field officer's bugler.

On 17th March, 1892, Read was appointed to H.M.S. Rodney. The Government pay you for 24 hours a day and sleep is only a privilege," the commander told his men. There was competition between the ships in coaling and for five days and nights the men worked almost without respite. The Rodney won by five minutes so the commander sent out for barrels of beer and gave each member of the crew a pint.

In the Rodney Read visited Norway, Sweden, Spain, Crete, Gibraltar and the Canaries. When H.M.S. Howe ran aground at Ferrol Read was posted on the deck of the Rodney to sound the call for the boats to take off and rescue the rest of the crew.

Adventures in China.

Read was paid off the Rodney in January, 1894, and went to the musketry depot at Gravesend. On 5th November he sailed on H.M.S. Gibraltar for China to take up duty on H.M.S. Linnet, a river gun-boat. After leaving Singapore the ship ran into a severe typhoon. At that time the Sino-Japanese war of 1894-95 was raging so Read, with others, was sent to Wei-Hai-Wai, where there was some fighting. Many of the engineers in the Chinese and Japanese ships involved in the fighting were Englishmen and Scotsmen, and they used to meet together on shore and have discussions, bets, and not infrequently fights concerning the result.

One night the Japanese blew up the boom defences on the river and sank Chinese men-of-war, one of which was the old Warspite, a former British battleship.

Read relates that the Chinese were ill - equipped, using muzzle - loading rifles and in extreme cases bows and arrows.

With Read on board, H.M.S. Linnet went to Tientsin, 50 miles from Pekin, where they were frozen up from October until April the following year.

The Linnet was laying off Shanghai when the famous "wheelbarrow riots" took place and Read was among the Marines detailed to fight their way ashore and help quell the outbreak. While at Shanghai Read taught the Consul General's son to sound the bugle calls.

After four and a half years in Chinese waters Read returned to England on H.M.S. Edgar in 1898, and again went to the Chatham Division. His term as a boy bugler were finished and he went to Deal for training as a private in the Marines. He passed out as section leader, with a recommendation for promotion. Read then went back to the Chatham Division for a naval gunnery course and went to H.M.S. Andromache for mobilisation. He joined H.M.S. Sheldrake on 1st October 1900, and subsequently went to H.M.S. Anson. He was invalided out of the service on 1st January, 1902, when his character was given as "Very good." "Pa's" gratuity for 12 years service was £10!

Rapid Promotion.

"Pa" also saw service in the last war, when he rose to the rank of sergeant in the Military Police. On 1st February, 1915, he joined the National Reserve of Guards. He was a private in the first day, a corporal the second day, and a sergeant at the end of the week.

After nine months service there was a general's inspection and in view of his previous service with the Marines he was called on to enlist in the 10th West Kents, retaining his rank as sergeant.

When he presented himself for interview Sergt. Read discovered that his adjutant was Capt. Slaney, who had served with him as a drummer boy in the Marines.

After several courses of instruction Sergt. Read was sent to the 90th Training Battalion at Aldershot, and was posted to the Military Police. In

Continued at foot of next column.

VICTIM OF LAST WAR

DIES SUDDENLY IN THIS

A victim of the last war, Mr. Herbert Edward Martin, aged 42, a married man with one child, was found dead in bed at his home, 140 Grange-road, Ramsgate, on Friday morning.

Mr. Martin, who was employed as a sweeper by the Corporation, had been ill since the last war, when he suffered from the effects of imprisonment in Germany.

MUCH TRAVELLED M.P.

CAPT. BALFOUR FLIES TO AMERICA

The Member for Thanet, Capt. Harold Balfour, Under-Secretary for Air, is rapidly establishing a reputation as the most travelled war-time member of the House of Commons.

Soon after returning to England from his fifth Atlantic crossing since the outbreak of hostilities, Capt. Balfour, appointed a member of the Anglo-American Mission, flew to Moscow and back.

Now he has travelled by air to America in company with Mr. Averell Harriman, President Roosevelt's Lease-Land representative, to discuss with the President matters arising out of the Moscow conferences.

Capt. Balfour landed at New York on Saturday, having travelled in a Navy seaplane which flew non-stop from the Azores.

During his brief "rest" in England before making his sixth Atlantic crossing, Capt. Balfour found time to assure a perturbed House of Commons that the smoking of pipes in public by R.A.F. officers "while generally discouraged" was not the subject of any regulation.

Pressed as to whether the Air Minister would prefer to see R.A.F. officers smoking cigarettes or cigars, Capt. Balfour replied "I, personally, hold no views at all on this."

FELL INTO TUNNEL

SOLDIER GOES OVER THE TOP IN THE DARK

Taking a short cut across Spencer-square, Ramsgate, in the darkness on Friday night, Pte. Victor George Bellas came to the small parapet surrounding the entrance to the tunnel shelter.

Thinking it was the kerb he walked straight over the top and fell 12ft. on to the concrete floor below.

The soldier, who was treated on the spot by Mrs. Siminson, was taken to hospital suffering from a bruised left buttock.

The parapet round the tunnel entrance is not protected by railings.

IN COLD WATER

RAMSGATE MEN ABOARD H.M.S. KENT

Serving aboard H. M. S. Kent are several Ramsgate men.

In a letter to the Mayor, one of them, A.B. W. E. Cullen, Commander's Writer, whose home is at 35 Brunswick-street, writes:

"We are at present doing a fair share in smashing the much-hated barbarian in very cold waters and, not being able to get ashore very often, have much time on our hands.

"It would be greatly appreciated if, at your convenience of course, you could possibly forward us (I know that you are a great publicity genius) a few odds and ends such as discarded books or underclothing—we can manage to get other warm clothing.

"I do hope you will not think that we are cadging. Nothing is further from our minds but we thought that after everyone else had been served (there must be many people of Ramsgate who need things more than we do) you could manage to forward us anything of use.

"Sincerely thanking you and wishing you and the people of Ramsgate all the very best of luck."

The publicity genius has forwarded the letter to the Thanet Advertiser & Echo in the hope that readers will be able to do something about it.

The address of H.M.S. Kent is "c/o G.P.O., London."

GOLDEN WEDDING COUPLE PARTED

The widow and family of Mr. Stephen Todd, of Bright's-place, Ramsgate, are mourning his recent passing. This photograph of Mr. and Mrs. Todd, surrounded by their children and grandchildren, was taken when they celebrated their golden wedding four years ago.

Continued from previous column.

the examination Sergt. Read passed out third out of 400 and was the crack revolver shot, gaining 92 points out of a possible 96. His duties during this period once included taking some prisoners back to France.

When he returned Sergt. Read was placed in charge of the Military Police at Leeds. He lectured on police work and the men under him were increased from three to 20.

In May, 1918, Sergt. Read was again invalided from the service and became "Pa" Read once more.

Some time elapsed between the time "Pa" left the Marines and the time he was appointed caretaker of the school. For a short time he drove the pair-horse brake operating between the station and West Cliff Terrace-mansions and then for seven and a half years he worked for Messrs. Tommy and Weyden.

In July, 1930, Mr. and Mrs. Read were appointed caretakers to the old County Schools at Clarendon-gardens.

At the interview which preceded the appointment the late Capt. Bateman, who was a member of the committee, remarked to "Pa," "You say you were in the Marines for 12 years and never did anything wrong?"

"I didn't say that," replied "Pa," "I said I was never found out."

The school was opened in the autumn of that year and subsequently "Pa" and "Ma" went with it to Chatham House in 1922.

Best wishes for their health and happiness will be extended to Mr. and Mrs. Read in their retirement.

MISSING FROM BOMBING RAID

MARGATE PARENTS' ANXIETY FOR SON

Only son of Pte. and Mrs. F. V. Chant, of 76 Eaton-road, Margate, Sergt.-Pilot Dennis Vivian Chant, R.A.F., has been posted as missing following a raid on Germany earlier this month.

Twenty-one years of age, Sergt.-Pilot Chant had been in the R.A.F. for 13 months and he was serving with a bomber squadron which has taken part in a number of bombing raids during the past three months.

Six weeks ago he married Miss D. Naish, of Oxford.

An old boy of Margate Central School, Sergt.-Pilot Chant was before joining up employed in the office of a London estate agent.

His father, who is serving in the Pioneer Corps, was formerly a dispenser at Westgate.

"We must hold up before the eyes of the enslaved populations not only an assurance of deliverance from the bestial German oppressor but of the new order wherein there shall be peace, plenty, security and freedom for all."—The Minister of Economic Warfare.

LOOTING CHARGE

YOUNG MARRIED MAN SENT TO ASSIZES

BAIL ALLOWED

A young married Ramsgate man was committed for trial at Kent Assizes by the Cinque Ports magistrates at Margate on Monday when he appeared before them on the first charge of alleged looting heard at the court.

Glyndwr Trevor Webber, aged 23 years, unemployed labourer, of Bolton-street, was charged under the Defence Regulations with stealing two vegetable dishes, 18 blue-edged plates and five white plates, together valued at £1 10s., the property of the Misses Elizabeth Mary and Margaret Ann Richmond, from a house at West Dumpton-lane, Broadstairs, "situated in an area which has been subject to attack by the enemy by means of aircraft."

On opening the case against the accused, Mr. Eric Weale, county prosecuting solicitor, said that although looting was an offence with which the magistrates could deal summarily, it was one for which the legislature provided the maximum penalty of capital punishment. The facts in the case—the first looting charge to come before that court—were not terribly serious as to the amount of property involved, but there was the question of principle and the prosecution felt it should be sent for trial at assizes.

Caught on the Premises.

Mr. Weale added that the Misses Richmond left their house in West Dumpton-lane and moved to East Grinstead in May, 1940, but they would not have left had it not been for war conditions.

Quoting the section of the Defence Regulations which described looting as stealing from premises which had been "damaged or evacuated by reason of attacks by the enemy," Mr. Weale said this particular house was most certainly situated in an area of attack, many bombs having fallen near it.

Submitting that this was clearly a case of looting, the occupants having left the house in consequence of attacks from the air and the contemplated fear of invasion, Mr. Weale added that accused might have taken considerably more property had he not been caught on the premises by a police officer.

Miss Margaret Ann Richmond, of Cranston-road, East Grinstead, stated she was joint owner with her sister of the house at West Dumpton-lane. They evacuated in May, 1940, on account of the war.

Mr. Weale: Did you fear the possibility of invasion?

Air Battles Overhead.

Witness: We had heard about it, but did not think much about it. It was on account of the terrible air battles overhead. The house next door had the roof damaged very badly.

P/S Jayes, K.C.C., stationed at Broadstairs, who was examining unoccupied houses in West Dumpton-lane with P/C Turner at 11.45 a.m. on 29th September, said that on going to the rear of the Misses Richmond's premises he saw accused looking out of the pantry window. When asked what he was doing there, Webber, who had a party knife in his hand, replied "I have broken in myself." After climbing out of the window, accused went back and returned with a sack containing rags and a navy blue jacket. In the yard witness noticed crockery lying on the ground outside a window, wrapped in four small parcels. When questioned, accused said "I took them out of the pantry." While leaving the garden he dropped a glove. At the police station he was charged with store-breaking and larceny, and replied "That's the truth. I have told you, and, as you say, I broke in."

On examining the premises later, P/S Jayes said he found the window of the pantry had been forced open by hacking away the woodwork at the bottom and releasing a small catch.

"I have been stationed at Broadstairs since the outbreak of war," added the sergeant, "and since September, 1939, there have been a number of enemy aerial attacks on the town. On account of these and the danger of invasion a large number of people have left the town and are located to safer areas. There have been a number of bombs dropped within 600 yards of this house."

When charged that morning with stealing from a house in an area subject to enemy air attack, added witness, Webber replied "I plead guilty."

P/C Turner, who gave corroborative evidence, said Webber had dropped a glove on his right hand, in which he was holding a bottle.

Webber said he had been a professional burglar he would not have worn a glove like that as it had half the fingers gone. He put it on because he had scraped his hand on a piece of glass.

When the accused was committed for trial at Kent Assizes, which open on 14th November, Inspr. Belsey offered no objection to bail. Accused, he said, was a married man, living with his parents at Ramsgate, and was at present unemployed.

Webber said he had no one who could stand bail for him.

D/C Self, supporting this statement, said it was an unfortunate case.

Bail was granted in accused's own recognisances.

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Lucky To Escape Prison

BROADSTAIRS BUILDER FINED

BOUGHT £20 CARPET FOR TEN SHILLINGS

A Broadstairs builder, who admitted having bought a carpet worth £20 for 10s., was told by the Cinque Ports magistrates, at Margate, on Monday, that he was lucky not to go to prison.

The builder, William Thomas Hiller, aged 40, of Rectory-road, who since the war has been acting as an auxiliary coastguard, was charged with receiving a 22-yard roll of carpet and a blanket, knowing them to have been stolen.

Pte. John Francis Bushell, aged 26, pleaded guilty to stealing the property from White Ness Club, Kingsgate.

Hiller was fined £5, with an alternative of a month's imprisonment, ordered to pay 5s. witnesses' expenses—a total of £8 5s. 2d. Bushell was fined £2.

Mr. Eric Weale, county prosecuting solicitor, said furniture from White Ness Club was placed in outbuildings in the grounds. Bushell was one of a party of soldiers who patrolled the district on cycles, and during his patrols came into contact with Hiller at an auxiliary coastguard hut. In the course of one conversation Bushell remarked that the carpet in the hut was rather poor and said he knew where there was some which might be useful. Hiller gave Bushell a drink and Bushell returned with a roll of carpet, for which Hiller paid him 10s.

Mr. Weale said Hiller must have known the carpet was stolen having regard to the fact that it was worth £20 and he paid only 10s. for it. On another occasion Bushell brought a blanket to the hut and handed it over to Hiller.

Contents Disturbed.

Elmore Thomas O'Brien, of Regent-street, London, a wholesale merchant, identified the carpet as belonging to his father, Robert Edward O'Brien, who was secretary of the White Ness Club on the outbreak of war.

D/C Self, K.C.C., stationed at Broadstairs, said that on 8th October he went with W/B/C Sharvill to the White Ness Club, where he inspected the outbuildings, which contained carpets, rugs, crockery, etc. He also inspected a small cottage a short distance from the outbuildings, which contained household linen and similar property. The contents of both places had obviously been disturbed.

Later the same day he interviewed Bushell in the presence of his commanding officer. Bushell said "I told you that the carpet was in a garage at my place, and if he cared to give me a drink he could have a piece. He said 'If you are going to get yourself into trouble let me stay where it is'." On the way to the police station Bushell said he received 10s. for the carpet, and admitted having stolen a blanket from the same place. When charged with the offence he said "There is nothing I can say. I took it and that's all."

Admission at Interview.

D/C Self said he saw Hiller at his parents' house in Shuter-road, Broadstairs. After being told the nature of the charge, Hiller said "Yes. I have got the property. The blanket is here and the carpet is at my house, 39 Rectory-road." He produced the blanket and together they went to his house, where witness saw the carpet in a roll in a back room. At the police station Hiller made a statement, in which he said "Some time in September, during a visit of the cycle patrol, I happened to mention that our rugs were worn out, and Bushell said would we like some new rugs. I said 'Yes,' and he came back with a roll of carpet which I said was too good for the hut. He said would I like to buy it, and without thinking I said I would. Some months ago he brought a blanket to the post. He said it was not army property, and, being hard up, would I like to buy it. I did."

Bushell told the magistrates he had nothing to add to the statement he had made to the police.

It is a matter of not thinking at the time," Hiller told the magistrates. "I had no idea of the value of the carpet. I threw it in the room where it was found and did not think any more about it. It was not that I wanted it. I didn't want it at all."

In reply to the Clerk (Mr. C. C. Maughan), Hiller said he was a builder in Broadstairs on his own account, but was now an auxiliary coastguard.

Excellent Characters.

Inspr. Belsey, K.C.C., said Bushell, a single man, whose home was at Tooting, was in regular employment until he was called up for military service in April, 1940. He was a medical orderly and his military conduct was described as exemplary. There were no previous convictions against him, and hitherto his conduct had been excellent.

Hiller, said the inspector, was born at Broadstairs and after working first as a clerk and then as a carpenter and joiner for local builders for a number of years, went into business on his own account in 1934. Since the outbreak of war he had been an auxiliary coastguard. He had hitherto borne an excellent character.

An Army officer in court said if the bench were willing, the commanding officer would like Bushell referred to the military authorities to be dealt with.

Mr. Weale said such an application should have been made before the charge was heard. The man had been placed in peril by his pleading in that court, and he did not think the military authorities had any control over him.

Announcing that Bushell would be fined £2, the Chairman (Mr. W. Booth Reeve) said "There are a large number of empty and partly furnished houses here and we expect men like you to assist the police in taking care of the property. Instead you have abused the position in which you were placed by stealing."

Bushell: It was all left exposed and anyone could go in and take it.

The Chairman: That does not justify you in doing wrong. We have let you off very lightly owing to your good character.

Addressing Hiller, the Chairman said "The receiver is always worse than the thief. You must have known, as a man with some sense, that a carpet of this description in the hands of a soldier, had been stolen.

Hiller: It is a matter of not giving it any thought.

When the fine was announced Hiller said "I might just as well have bought some new if I had wanted it."

The Clerk: It is a pity you didn't.

The Chairman: You are lucky not to go straight to prison. If you had not had a good character you would have gone.

"Yes, I'll pay," said Hiller, when asked if he could produce the amount.

DON'T DELAY—TRY TO-DAY Greenwich Orange Quinine Tonic Powders. The handy "Tonic" Home or Work—for Colds, Influenza, Neuralgia and all Nervepains. 6d. and 1/- per packet, containing 4, 7 and 12 powders respectively. Sold by Chemists only.

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APPLICATIONS are invited for the post of Junior Clerk in the Education Department. Application in candidate's own handwriting and stating the names and addresses of two persons to whom reference can be made should be sent to the Secretary to the Education Committee, Municipal Buildings, Ramsgate. Candidates must disclose whether or not they are related to any member of the Council or any senior officer of the Council.

H. G. CURTIS
Town Clerk.

THAT TIME IS COMING

Flags will one day signal the message that Britain awaits with confidence and calm—such tidings as flamed from the hill tops in the long ago—VICTORY.

At that time will Britain apply herself again to the gentler arts of peace—arts in which the Halifax Building Society will have pride of place in the fashioning of the Britain-to-be.

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21	—	1/9	2/9	3/6	6/-	11/-	18/-	33/-
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Advertisement Offices:
CHURCH HILL, RAMSGATE

SITUATIONS VACANT

URGENTLY required, Men to serve as Restaurant Managers, Cooks, Counter Assistants and General and Kitchen Assistants in Army and Air Force Canteens on work which is classified as being of National Importance and is a reserved occupation, to serve in Kent, Surrey, Sussex and Hants; good wages with free board and lodging (or if not available cash allowance in lieu of board and lodging); applicants must be under 60 years of age; interviews can be arranged in all principal towns in these counties.—Apply to N.A.A.F.I. (Dept. 8), 55 West-street, Reigate, Surrey. †63

URGENTLY required, Women to serve as Restaurant Manageresses, Cooks, Counter Assistants and General and Kitchen Assistants in Army and Air Force Canteens on work which is classified as being of National Importance and is a reserved occupation, to serve in Kent, Surrey, Sussex and Hants; good wages with free board and lodging (or if not available cash allowance in lieu of board and lodging), also free uniform; applicants must be under 60 years of age; interviews can be arranged in all principal towns in these counties.—Apply, stating whether Mrs. or Miss, to N.A.A.F.I. (Dept. 8), 55 West-street, Reigate, Surrey. †63

BARMAID and Bar Waitress wanted, evenings only.—Apply, Duke of Kent, King-street, Ramsgate. 60

WANTED, Mother and Daughter, two Sisters, or Friends as Cook and General Maid for small Girls' School in safe area.—Apply first to Brown Jug Inn, Broadstairs. 59

SITUATIONS available in greyhound racing kennels (London tracks); wages £2 per week, living accommodation found, holidays with pay; Youths 16-18 years, experienced in hound or stable-work preferred. — Write, Box 131, c/o Pool's Advertising Service, Brettenham House, Strand, W.C.2. †59

HOUSES, FLATS, ETC. TO LET

FLAT, 29 Vale-square, only 1st floor vacant; 16/6 inclusive; 2 bedrooms, sitting-room, kitchen, bathroom, separate electric, gas.—Warren, Auctioneer, Ramsgate †64

SHAH-PLACE.—To let, small Cottage, newly decorated, 11/- inclusive.—Warren, Auctioneer, Ramsgate. †64

DYEING & CLEANING

SAVE Coupons and Money this Xmas.—Suits, Coats, Costumes, Dresses, etc., Dyed (approximately 10-day service), Dry-Cleaned (7-day service).—Send now to The Coastal Dyeing and Cleaning Co., 100a High-street, Ramsgate.

WANTED TO PURCHASE

TYPEWRITER wanted for cash; will inspect anywhere, collect and pay. —Send details to Geering, 80 High-street, Ashford, Kent. †61

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One Penny per word: 3 insertions for 2d. per word

CANE Lounge, good condition; seen after 11 o'clock.—121 Crescent-road, Ramsgate. 59

CURRY'S Special Bargains. — Fire Stirrup Pumps, 21/-; Battery Radios from £5 19s. 6d.; Lady's Cycles from £8 6s. 3d.; Gent's Cycles from £6 8s. 3d.; Camp Beds, 32/6; Sleeping Bags, 13/6; Folders, 28/6; Toys, Torches and Batteries; Accumulators charged at 4d. each; prompt attention to all Cycle Repairs.—Curry's Ltd., 28 High-street, Ramsgate.

REMOVALS & STORAGE

HARDINGS Removal Service for removals to all parts by modern motor van; loads and part-loads required every day to and from London area; furniture warehoused for any period; estimates free; compare our charges with those of others.—Send postcard or call, Hardings, Removers and Storers. Staffordshire - street, Turner-street, Ramsgate. 'Phone 200.

JUNK IN LOVE LANE

SCRAP METAL LIES IDLE

The difficulty of disposing of scrap metal although the Government is supposed to be clamouring for it was discussed at a meeting of Margate Town Council on Tuesday.

When it was proposed that the marine store dealer's license granted to Mr. F. J. Burbridge in respect of premises at Love-lane should be renewed Councillor C. W. W. Hansen enquired how much ground in Love-lane was covered by the license. Every open space there, he said, appeared to be full of junk, including much which could be sent to the Ministry of Supply.

Referring to rubbish being thrown all over the street Councillor A. W. Thomson said "I don't think we should encourage a man to hold up stuff which is very badly needed according to what we hear. We should rather encourage him to dispose of it."

"I was going along there in my car the other day," said Councillor S. W. Pearce, "and the stuff was on both sides of the road and in the road."

Alderman T. Wells said dealers were asked to collect all the metal they could and Mr. Burbridge had done so. If the Government wanted it they could come and take it.

Too Much for the Government.

"It appears to me," added Alderman Wells, "that there is such a lot of stuff about the country that the Government don't know what to do with it."

"I can't accept the statement that the Government don't want the stuff," said Councillor Thomson, suggesting that the renewal of the license should be postponed while the dealer was told that unless he made a clearance he would be in danger of losing it.

The Mayor, Alderman G. P. Hoare, said all the land on which the metal was dumped belonged to Mr. Burbridge. The Watch Committee fully appreciated that it was not the desire of the dealer to hold all the material. If people in business had anything to sell they wanted to sell it, and that was the man's grievance. He was asked to collect all he could, but it was easier to collect it than dispose of it. It was not a pleasing sight, but if the Council would leave the matter to the officials they would approach the right quarter. An avenue had been suggested through which an approach could be made.

"This man has done all he was asked to and we should not seriously embarrass him," added the Mayor.

In renewing the license the Council agreed to convey to the dealer the view that they did not like the existing conditions.

VARIED BILL

ODEON STAGE AND SCREEN STARS

Stars of stage and screen combine to give excellent entertainment at the Odeon Cinema, Ramsgate, this week.

The laughter-makers of radio and stage, Arthur Askey and Stinker Murdoch, are in their element in the comedy thriller "The Ghost Train," which is being shown to-day (Tuesday) and to-morrow. The story of a party of rail travellers who are stranded in a desolate old Cornish railway junction haunted by the legend of a wrecked train, which returns in ghost form from time to time bringing death to all who gaze upon it, has many new twists and introduces an up-to-the-minute climax. There is a special new musical number written for Askey by Kenneth Blain entitled "The Seaside Band."

Burgess Meredith and Irene Hervey have the leading parts in "San Francisco Docks," which is also being shown.

Jeanette MacDonald and Nelson Eddy are together again in the technicolour version of Noel Coward's romantic musical comedy, "Bitter Sweet," which will head the bill for the latter part of the week. Both stars are in excellent voice and the tuneful music comes over with the same freshness it had on the stage. The romance is tenderly introduced, and the various songs are neatly interleaved together with some delightful set dance sequences. London backgrounds are convincing and the Viennese ones infectiously gay.

The programme will be completed by "Almost a Gentleman," with, of course, Billy Bennett.

LIGHT AT A FIRE STATION

Section Officer Francis Wells was summoned at Margate police court on Wednesday in respect of a light shining from an auxiliary fire station.

P/S Steele said the light came from the sleeping quarters of the crew waiting for duty. The wooden shutters to the window were not properly closed and left a gap of four inches. Defendant, who was in charge, told him no one was actually in charge of the black-out.

S/O Wells explained that the rattling of the windows caused the shutters to open as a bar across them had been insecurely fastened.

The case was dismissed with a caution but the Mayor, Alderman G. P. Hoare, said someone should be made responsible for closing the shutters.

Defendant said a man was now detailed for that duty each night.

MOTOR INSURANCE

MOTOR Insurance.—Lloyds Policy 40 per cent. no claim bonus; immediate cover.—Adams, 36 Stanley-road, Broadstairs. 77

MISCELLANEOUS

FIRE Service Dance every Thursday at Oddfellows' Hall, Ramsgate. Everybody welcome. Admission 6d. †60

OUR COMPLETE SHORT STORY

THE WIFE HE DID NOT GET

By H. S. SARBERT

Young, ardent, sanguine, of a poetical and romantic temperament, and prone to falling in love imaginatively, I hailed, one day in my early youth, a motor bus. The vehicle was going to Clapham, and so was I. On getting inside, I found half a dozen people going to Clapham also.

One of the half-dozen was an elderly gentleman. For some time my companion's manifestations were entirely confined to taking snuff, and blowing terrible bass blasts on his nose. Presently he took from his pocket a black leather wallet, and opened it. It was full of notes—bank notes. He began to turn them over in bank-clerk fashion. What did I see?

Notes for ten, for twenty, for a hundred pounds; not one or two of each, but dozens! There might have been ten thousand pounds in that pocket-book! The owner was evidently used to notes; there was nothing of tenderness in his way of handling them. He thumbed them over roughly and carelessly, and now and then tore one. He made no more account of them than I did of the sixpennyworth of coppers which jingled in my pocket and which I had carefully counted, to make sure that I had enough money to pay the fare, before entering the bus.

I did not feel altogether comfortable in my proximity to a man who could sport with thousands in this manner. I could not help feeling that he was an "uncanny" person to sit by.

I may remark, by the way, that this feeling has increased in strength and intensity as my life has advanced. I have never felt any inclination to make a friend of such a person, nor have I ever observed that such a person has been anxious to make a friend of me. It may be that dissimilarity of circumstances, like dissimilarity of natures, repels sympathy. In this instance, however, I was influenced by another consideration.

Apart from the sense I had of the utter incongruity between a man with a pocketful of bank-notes and another with only six-pence in halfpence, I felt that there was a practical danger in sitting so close to exposed wealth. The pocket-book might, by mistake, get into my pocket; a note might get entangled in one of my buttons; the old gentleman might conceive he had been robbed, and I might be suspected and accused.

I removed to the opposite side of the bus. A poor woman, who was sitting on the other side of the gentleman with the notes, almost immediately followed me. I have seen the same kind of movement take place in a bus when someone has come in who appeared to have only just recovered from the measles; I have observed dirty people shunned in this way.

The Black Wallet.

The process of counting the notes was resumed, and I contemplated the operation at a safe distance. The old gentleman made a note of something—probably the sum total—on a blank leaf, and carelessly put the wallet in his jacket pocket. In the course of a few minutes all the passengers were set down, and I was left alone with the owner of the wallet. He took snuff two or three times, following up each pinch with an obligato performance on his nose, and at length poked the conductor with his stick to signify that he wished to get out. I watched him as he walked across the road, until he became lost to my view in the crowd upon the pavement. I was just beginning to indulge in some reflections with regard to the possession of wealth, and had made some progress in building a very pretty aerial castle for my own residence, when my eye was suddenly attracted by something black lying on the floor of the bus.

It was a black wallet—the black wallet! My heart seemed to leap into my mouth; I trembled from head to foot with agitation, my head swam, and I felt a momentary faintness. Suddenly I stooped down and took up the wallet. It was the same beyond all question. To satisfy myself, I undid its india-rubber band, and opened it. There were the notes—ten pound notes, twenty pound notes, hundred pound notes—notes to the value of thousands.

For some minutes my brain was a perfect whirlpool of conflicting thoughts. I held the book almost unconsciously, and stared vacantly at nothing. At length it occurred to me that I must do something. Should I give it to the conductor? Should I call a policeman? Should I keep it and advertise it, or wait for its being advertised? Whilst hastily revolving these various courses, a sudden impulse impelled me to signify to the conductor that I wanted to get out. Handing him all the coppers I could grasp in my pocket—which I have already said amounted to sixpence, neither more nor less—I rushed off frantically in the direction in which I had seen the owner of the wallet disappear.

I carried the precious case aloft, and though I did not think of it then, the good citizens must have wondered not a little to behold me. I ran a long time, until I was nearly out of breath, and was beginning to think the old gentleman had turned down some by-street, or found his home in one of the houses in the road. I was slackening my pace, and cooling down to the determination of waiting to see the loss advertised in the newspaper, when, in a little lane diverging from the main street, I caught a glimpse of the owner of the wallet.

I turned aside at a sharp tangent, and ran off in pursuit. Just as I got within a few yards of him he stopped suddenly, slapped his pocket, appeared to remember that something had been forgotten, and abruptly turned round to retrace his steps. At that moment I met him face to face. It was a striking, a startling situation.

For a moment neither of us could speak. I, because I was out of breath, the millionaire because, probably, of his emotion. So we gazed upon each other in mute but expressive silence for just a moment, when the old gentleman opened his arms, like a father in a play, and I fell plump into them, as a herring may be imagined to drop into the mouth of a whale.

"Young man," said the millionaire, in a gruff but tremulous voice, and gently disengaging me from his embrace, "young man, let me——" He did not get any farther just then; but with a sort of elephantine emotion pervading his whole frame, took the wallet from my extended hand, opened it, and grasping a handful of the notes, perhaps £5,000 or so, appeared to be about to offer me that amount, as a trifling acknowledgment of my services. Before, however, I had time to decide whether I should magnanimously prefer the acknowledgment in the shape of eternal gratitude, he thought better of his apparent intention, shut up his precious book and put it in his pocket.

An Invitation.

"Young man," he repeated, again seizing my hand, and apparently still too overpowered with emotion to give intelligible expression to the sense of obligation under which he felt himself, "Young man, I—I can never repay you. I shall remember you, respect you, young man, as long as I live; and, I hope, I do hope—but there, there is my card, young man; call on me to-morrow at six precisely—at six precisely. For the present—farewell, farewell, young man."

As he turned away, he appeared to be about to give vent to the tears of emotion which had choked his utterance.

He had no sooner left me than the whirlpool once more engulfed me, and twirled me down to its lowest depths, tossing me up again to the surface, stunned and confounded; I was the toy and sport of that whirlpool all the way home, and it was not until the performance of a variety of the functions incidental to daily life had in some degree calmed me down, that I was enabled to review the events of the day with anything like equable mind.

Here was an old gentleman, evidently a millionaire, to whom I had restored an immense amount of wealth, and who was so deeply grateful to me that he did not conceive a handful of notes, amounting to £5,000, an adequate reward for my services.

Well, he had given me his card, Mr. Skinner Flint, The Elms, Clapham.

"Call upon me, young man, to-morrow, at six precisely." These were his very words.

He meant to make a friend of me—to introduce me to his family—to point to me as his benefactor—perhaps to adopt me as his son.

Then he said, "I hope, I do hope." What did he mean by that? It was as clear as day. Mr. Flint had a daughter, a lovely daughter; I felt certain he had.

On thinking about it, I came to the conclusion that I had never known a stout, rich old gentleman who took snuff, and blew his nose like a trumpet who hadn't a lovely daughter: besides, his paternal manner vouched for it. Nature would never have endowed him with the feelings of a parent if nature had not intended that he should be a parent.

It was conclusive, therefore, that Mr. Flint had a daughter, a lovely daughter—a dear, delightful creature, who was the sunshine of his home, who had sweet blue eyes, a most amiable disposition, a pretty figure, and neat ankles. It was clear, also, that Mr. Flint intended and designed that daughter for my wife, provided—provided we happened to like each other. Ah! I saw it all. That was what he hoped. To be sure! That night the witchery of sleep was confounded and brought to naught by the bright image of Ethel Flint. I was sure her name was Ethel. That sweet name had ever been associated in my mind with everything that was beautiful and elegant, and amiable and charming in woman. It was associated with simplicity of manner, with tenderness of love, with neatness of figure, and—excuse me—with natty shoes fitting well at the ankles. What a man, I thought at this point, is Mr. Flint to give up such a treasure, to sacrifice so much for my sake!

But I would not be ungrateful. No; he should dwell where we dwelt; and Ethel, though mine, should still be his; she should tend him in his old age, and smooth his declining years. Ethel should play him old favourite tunes, and I—I should walk by the side of his bath-chair. Bless him!

Dressing for the Occasion.

Next morning I was up and dressed at an unwonted hour. My toilet gave me some uneasiness. A shooting-coat was clearly not quite the thing for an evening visit, nor a check-waistcoat. I certainly had a pair of black pin-stripe trousers, but there was an uncomfortable suggestion of shininess about the knees, and of raggedness about the feet. Then my shoes—clearly I required a new suit. But how? I was very short just then, and quarter-day was yet a week off.

Greenwood suddenly occurred to me. Greenwood was not a relation in any sense, but he was a very good fellow; and he had frequently offered assistance in various ways.

I applied to Greenwood accordingly for the loan of ten pounds, and my request was immediately complied with.

Ten pounds and a ready-made clothing establishment satisfied all my requirements—all save a pair of patent leather shoes, which I bought subsequently of the Court-bootmaker, at an alarming figure, on the strength of their being a Royal misfit.

The hour arrived, and I was set down in what I may call, as I no doubt then thought, "gorgeous array," at the end of the turning where I had restored the wallet.

On inquiry, I found that The Elms was situated near the end of the lane.

A few minutes brought me to the gate. It was a charming spot. The windows of the elegant Gothic cottage peeped out through clustering honeysuckle upon a neat lawn, studded round with flowers and shrubs. There was a fish pond, a conservatory, a dovecot, and a weeping ash.

"With seats beneath its shade,
For taking age and whispering lovers made."

That was for Ethel, myself, and the old gentleman. It was Paradise indeed; and with a sensation of being there, I pulled up my shirt-collar and rang the bell. It was presently answered by a butler, who showed me into an apartment, and took up my card.

There was an odour of dinner, which, as I was hungry (having, through excitement, forgotten to eat anything since morning), might have gone to my heart, had that organ not been already occupied in throbbing for sweet Ethel Flint.

Still the hint of dinner was promising. It was an evidence of substantial regard on Mr. Flint's part, which I should no doubt have appreciated had I been in a less ethereal frame of mind. I had just time to adjust my collar and arrange my hair, when the butler re-entered the room.

"Please, Mr. Skinner says, are you the man from Bean's, the florists?"

This was addressed to me—to me! "Was I the man from Bean's the florists?" Was I the man—the Man? You might have knocked me down with a feather, with a hair, with nothing!

To have found a wallet containing a fortune; to have restored that fortune, and redeemed a person from bankruptcy, beggary—the workhouse, perhapss—and then be called "a man." Oh' the terrible coldness, the crushing ingratitude of that word! I gasped for breath, and said sternly—"My man, I am not the man from Bean's the florists. Tell your master that I am the gentleman who found his wallet."

Ethel.

To be called "a man"—to be supposed capable, perhaps, of carrying roots in a basket; or calling for a bill!

I looked at the Royal misfits, and drew a dagger—in the air. Presently the tide of my indignation was arrested by the rustle of a silk dress on the stairs. It was she! Ethel! Ha! coming herself to bid me welcome—perhaps—perhaps to embrace me. Just one glance at the glass, and I was ready to receive her.

"Where is he?" I heard her ask in the passage. What rich melodious tones! What sweet utterance. In another instant the door opened, and a female figure appeared in the entrance. I stood rooted to the spot, speechless, confounded! She advanced towards me, holding out her hand, and ere I could rush forward to meet her, she spoke——

"Oh, you are the poor man that found papa's wallet. Papa is very much obliged to you, and desires me to give you this."

I held out my hand mechanically, and allowed something to be dropped; but the horrible obliquity of Miss Flint's vision, the redness of her nose, and the fearful scragginess of her neck kept me spell-bound.

At last I looked in my hand, and found reposing in its palm—Half-a-Crown! How I found my way to the door, how I gained the open air, I know not; but I found myself on the gravel walk, still holding the half-crown in my left hand.

Awaking, as it were, from a dream, I looked up to the drawing-room windows, and without a moment's thought, and in obedience to a sudden and irresistible impulse, I seized the half-crown between the finger and thumb of my right hand, and throwing all the humiliation, indignation, and passion which struggled within me into my right arm, I pitched that half-crown right through the centre window. I heard a crash, a shout, and a scream, and the next instant I was in the lane.

I feel that this veritable history should carry a moral; but if I were to offer the moral which the adventure of that memorable day suggested to my wrathful mind at the time, I fear it would scarcely be one that could be considered to "adorn my tale"; since on my way home that evening, the best result of my dire experience was the making of a hardened resolution, never again to restore a wallet until there should be a distinct understanding that I should be adequately and handsomely rewarded. Nor will it be thought surprising that I should have remained unrepentant, while the weary and inconvenient process of repaying by instalments my friend Greenwood's loan of ten pounds, periodically set before me the folly of which I had been guilty. Here, at least, is a good moral—the folly of counting one's chickens before they are hatched.

[THE END]

The characters in this story are entirely imaginary. No reference is intended to any living person or to any public or private company.

FIRE OFFICERS FINED

FORGOTTEN DRIVING LICENSE

At Sittingbourne petty sessions last week Albert Edward Parsons Twyman, former Chief Officer of Margate Fire Brigade, was fined 10s. for employing an unlicensed driver on 4th September.

Albert George Watson, former superintendent of the Margate Brigade and now a column officer, was fined 10s. and 13s. costs for driving without a license.

Evidence was given that Watson was unable to produce his license when stopped at a barrier at Sittingbourne and when he produced it later at Margate police station it was found that it expired on 12th May.

Twyman said he supposed it was Watson's own fault that he did not secure a new license, which was supplied through the Watch Committee on application. As he had ceased to be chief officer of the brigade, having been transferred to the National Fire Service in August, defendant added that he could not take disciplinary action against the personnel although he remained at Margate in an administrative capacity.

Inspr. Broughton said Twyman could have saved the police a lot of trouble had he said at the time that he was not the responsible officer.

The bench held that Twyman was still the responsible officer after the change over until he was appointed to another brigade.

Watson wrote, explaining that he had previously been officially reminded by the licensing authority but received no notice this time.

OUR NEED IS GREATER NOW

You are grateful to our fighting men, and would like to thank them . usefully. Poppy Day is your opportunity Give generously for your poppies. Send a donation as well, if you can . . . and if you've time, sell poppies too

The British Legion makes no distinctions. It helps ex-Service men of ALL ranks, ALL Services and ALL wars, their families, and the widows and children of the fallen.

Please send gifts and offers of help to your local Poppy Day Committee . . . or to HAIG'S FUND, CARDIGAN HOUSE RICHMOND, SURREY.

POPPY DAY

NOVEMBER 11th.

MORE THAN PLATONIC

DIVORCE AGAINST RAMSGATE WIFE

In the Divorce Court on Wednesday Mr. Justice Bucknill heard the undefended petition of Mr. Walter Frederick Lay, formerly of George-street, Ramsgate, for a decree nisi against his wife, Elsie May, on the ground of her adultery with the co-respondent, Stanley Robert Wirth.

The parties were married in December, 1932, at Christ Church, Ramsgate, and there are no children. After the marriage they lived at Ramsgate. While living in George-street, petitioner got work at Lingfield, Surrey. Later he learned that his wife had left George-street and was living in one room at the Paragon, Ramsgate. He learned of her friendship with the co-respondent but on speaking to her about it, she said it was only a platonic friendship and he let it go at that. Later, however, he received information on which he now alleged that she had lived with Wirth at Station Approach-road, Ramsgate.

After hearing evidence to support the charge of adultery, his lordship pronounced a decree nisi.

AWARDED D.F.M.

MARGATE AIR GUNNER DECORATED

Accompanied by his wife, who lives at 21 Fitzroy-avenue, Margate, and his mother, who formerly lived at Upper Dane-road, Margate, Sergt.-Gnr. John Rootes, R.A.F., attended a recent investiture at Buckingham Palace to receive from the King the Distinguished Flying Medal awarded him in June.

Obtaining a pilot's certificate while a member of the Civil Air Guard before the war, Sergt. Rootes has taken part in many raids over Germany as an air gunner and is at present an instructor.

Twenty-six years of age, he attended Holy Trinity School, and in pre-war days was prominent in the local Scout movement, miniature rifle shooting, tennis and badminton circles, while he was also a sidesman at Holy Trinity Church. He left his employment with a tailor to join the R.A.F. on the outbreak of war.

OLD RUYMIAN'S DEATH IN INDIA

Lt. William Ernest Wanstall Beerling, R.A.O.C., son of Mrs. Beerling and the late Mr. W. E. Beerling, of 40 Madeira-road, Margate, who has died in hospital in India.

Lt. Beerling, who was 38 years of age, was an old boy of Margate Commercial School and Chatham House School, Ramsgate.

BROTHERS INJURED

IN MOTOR CYCLE ACCIDENT

Two brothers were injured when the motor cycle on which they were riding collided with a lorry at the junction of Park-road and Elmstone-road, Ramsgate, on Wednesday morning.

The driver of the motor cycle was Allan Scott Tomlinson, aged 20, of 22 Bursill-crescent, and his brother, Arnold Frederick Tomlinson, aged 36, of 24 Bursill-crescent, was on the pillion.

The motor cycle came into collision with a lorry driven by Ernest Arthur Burbridge, of Pysons-road, Broadstairs.

The elder brother was taken to hospital with a fractured left leg and the younger sustained bruises to the left leg and a cut left ankle.

A CHURCHILL

RAMSGATE'S TANK AIM

Ramsgate's "Tank before Christmas" campaign is going well.

The Savings Campaign Committee have decided to aim at providing a "Churchill" tank, the cost of which is £20,000.

The total saved during the first two weeks of the campaign is £4,641, and ten weeks remain in which to find the balance.

The newest group to be formed is that covering Liverpool-lawn, the secretary of which is Mrs. D. I. Foat, of 10 Liverpool-lawn.

A group is in course of formation in the Dumpton Park-drive district.

COALS OF FIRE

CATHOLIC SUPPORT FOR RUSSIA

Although still regarding the Russian Government as the leader of a world wide attack on Christianity, Thanet Roman Catholics have been advised, in the autumn issue of the "Thanet Catholic Review," to support Russia in her gallant fight against Hitler.

Clarifying the Catholic attitude an editorial article in the Review states:

The Russian alliance has caused no little heart-searching in certain Catholic circles, and some Catholics have voiced their perplexity in the Catholic press. Though this question lends itself to endless debate if considered on the human plane, it admits, we think, of only one answer when viewed from a detached spiritual standpoint.

Russia has been the victim of what is perhaps the most savage act of premeditated treachery even in Hitler's revolting record. But the Russian Government is the leader and organiser of a world-wide attack on Christianity—and indeed on any form of supernatural religion.

Should Christians then stand aside and watch calmly, and even with satisfaction, the destruction of their common enemy by the rival forces of evil from Germany? If the parties concerned were individuals and not nations, no Christian would hesitate to answer this question with an emphatic negative. Indeed, our Lord answered it for us in the parable of the Good Samaritan. If we saw a man beset by thieves and failed to succour him because we recognised in him a leader of the forces of militant atheism, we should prove ourselves to have as little of the Christian spirit as he. On the other hand, if we helped him in his distress, it would, to say the least, be harder for him in the future to blaspheme the Christian name. "If," quotes St. Paul, "thy enemy be hungry, give him to eat; if he thirst, give him to drink. For, doing this, thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head."

Unless, then, we argue that Christian principles do not apply to international relations, thus adopting the doctrine of our enemies and flying in the face of repeated Papal pronouncements, we are bound as Catholics to support our Government in its efforts to aid Russia.

FUNERAL OF MISS V. M. KELSON

SALVATION ARMY'S LOSS

The funeral took place on Thursday of Miss Violet Minnie Kelson, a prominent member of the Salvation Army at Ramsgate, who died at King Edward VII Hospital, Windsor, the previous Sunday, aged 44 years.

There was a large attendance at the choral service conducted by Major G. Easey and Mrs. Easey at the Salvation Army Citadel prior to the interment at Ramsgate Cemetery.

The mourners were Mr. and Mrs. H. Kelson (brother and sister-in-law), Mr. B. Kelson (cousin), Mrs. Shaxted, Mrs. Stockbridge, Mrs. Nutter and Mrs. Ansley.

Floral tributes included wreaths from: Harold, Pat and John; Aunt Rhoda, Syd and Ethel, Bert and Eva; Edna; Mr. and Mrs. H. Ansley; Mr. and Mrs. Stockbridge; Mrs. Stock, sen., and Dora; Elsie and Harry; Eva, Audrey and Edward Hubbell; Bernard and Victor Warden; Mary and Kathleen Freeman; Salvation Army Y.P. Leaders and Corps; Guards and Sunbeams; Y.P. Band Leader Standley, Kitty and Mrs. Standley, sen.; Mrs. Shaxted, Elsie and Harold; Cyril, Doris and Jean; Margaret and Grace White (Slough); Eva Stock; Sunbeam Irene Grainger; Jessie.

Mr. W. H. Maskell, Hardres-street, carried out the funeral arrangements.

ACOL WOMEN'S JAM OUTPUT

From surplus fruit supplied in Margate, members of the Acol Women's Institute have made nearly 2,800lbs. of jam at King Ethelbert School, Birchington.

Of the total 2,000lbs. have already been sold to traders in East Kent and it is hoped to dispose of the remainder shortly.

NEWS OF THOSE ON SERVICE

Readers are invited to send to The Editor, "Advertiser & Echo," with a view to publication, details concerning Thanet men serving with H.M. Forces who become war casualties, and concerning whom official information has been received from the appropriate Service Department.

News of decorations awarded, promotions and other items of similar interest will be particularly welcomed.

The Editor also welcomes the submission of photographs, which will be published free of charge to relatives.

The "Advertiser & Echo" is pleased to undertake this service on behalf of the many Thanet people evacuated to other parts of the country, whom their local newspaper keeps in touch with their friends and events at home.

FOR GOOD PAINTING & TASTEFUL DECORATING
GO TO
HOUGHTON
We specialize in
SANITATION AND HOT WATER FITTING
Ramsgate 241 ● 40 Albert Street, Ramsgate

BIG-HEARTED ARTHUR

Arthur (I thang kew) Askey, who stars in "The Ghost Train" at the Odeon, Ramsgate, to-day and to-morrow.

BIGGER BONUS

FOR LOWER-PAID OFFICIALS

Subject to certain reservations Margate Town Council have agreed to become members of the Southern Home Counties Provincial Council for Local Authorities' Administrative, Technical, Professional and Clerical Services.

One of the reservations is that in view of the conditions prevailing in the borough the recommendations of the Provincial Council as to grading, classification and salaries of officers be not applied at present to officers in the service of the Corporation, and that the recommendations of the Provincial Council regarding payment of war bonus be applied to those officers whose salaries do not exceed £500 per annum.

Officers whose normal salaries do not exceed £300 per annum are to be granted a war bonus of ten per cent. of their salaries, in lieu of the present rate of six per cent., as from 1st October.

AN UNASSUMING OFFICIAL

Margate Council have recorded their appreciation of the efficient services rendered as Deputy Town Clerk by Mr. G. F. Simmonds, who has been appointed to a similar post at Rochdale.

In view of the improbability of obtaining a suitably qualified successor in the present war conditions, a new appointment has been deferred until a further recommendation is made by the Town Clerk, who has been authorised to engage a local solicitor, as necessary, to carry out legal work which would normally be carried out by a qualified deputy. He has also been authorised to appoint a shorthand-typist in order to re-arrange the office duties.

Paying tribute to Mr. Simmonds at a meeting of the Council on Tuesday the Mayor (Alderman G. P. Hoare) said that while they were pleased to see their staff obtain more important positions, there was always a feeling of regret at losing one to whom they had become accustomed. Mr. Simmonds had undertaken the official work in connection with the Emergency Committee and the members greatly appreciated his services. He was quiet and very unassuming, but they always felt they could accept his advice and decisions.

Rochdale was a county borough, so that Mr. Simmonds was going to a very important post. He was a young man and it was a rapid rise for him, but they were confident he would sustain the dignity of the office and would prove himself capable of occupying such a position. The Council wished him every success in his future career, and trusted that the time he had spent at Margate would afford happy recollections in days to come.

P/C WEDS COUNCIL CLERK

A member of the Margate Police Force P/C Frederick Warren, of Ethylbyrt, Old Green-road, Margate, was married at St. Lawrence Church on 11th October to Miss Olive E. Goldfinch, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Goldfinch, of Grange-road, Ramsgate.

Stepson of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Medhurst, of Camden-square, Ramsgate, the bridegroom is an old St. Georgian, while the bride, who attended the County School, was until recently a member of the clerical staff in the Town Clerk's Department of Ramsgate Corporation.

The choral service was conducted by the Rev. C. P. Cowland Cooper and the hymn "The Voice that breathed o'er Eden" was sung.

The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a powder blue silk dress, grey angora coat with navy blue accessories and carried a shower bouquet of clove carnations. She was attended by Miss Joan Smith.

P/C E. J. Webber, of Margate, acted as best man.

About 40 guests attended a reception at the bride's home before the newly married couple left for their home at Cliftonville.

The wedding presents included a chromium plated clock, the gift of the staff of the Town Clerk's Department.

WEDDING OF LT. V. L. CORNISH

The wedding took place at St. Mary's Church, Walton-on-Thames, on Wednesday, the day following the announcement of the engagement, of 2nd Lieut. Vyvyan L. Cornish, Nigeria Regiment, to Miss Eveyln Mary Job, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Job, of 53 Rue Maréchal Allenby, Alexandria.

A son of the late Mr. Oliver Cornish and of Mrs. C. L. Cornish, of 75 Wellesley-court, Maida Vale, formerly of The Cottage, Leybourn-road, Broadstairs, the bridegroom is an old boy of Chatham House School and St. Lawrence College, Ramsgate. At college he gained distinction as a hockey player and afterwards played for Oxford University.

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HE WAS SINGLE

BUT SAID HIS WIFE HAD BEEN KILLED IN A BLITZ

When Cyril Aston, 24, unemployed labourer, of Hardres-street, Ramsgate, pleaded guilty at Margate police court on Wednesday to a charge of obtaining 4s. by false pretences from Mrs. Alice Mussared, of Westonville-avenue, Margate, on 11th October, it was suggested that he was suffering from the effects of head injuries received in two accidents.

It was stated that accused, giving his name as Williams, asked Mrs. Mussared, who was sitting in a car outside a house in All Saints'-avenue, to lend him 5s. When she refused he said his wife had been killed in the London blitz and he wanted the money for rations. Believing his story, she gave him 4s. Aston was afterwards seen talking to a man in Westonville-avenue but rode away on his bicycle when Mrs. Mussared approached him. The same thing happened when P/C Bullard saw him talking to a man in Cliff-avenue. The constable commandeered a car and caught accused at the top of Garlinge High-street. On the way to the police station Aston said he had only obtained money from one woman and had done it because he was out of work and hard up.

Chief Insptr. Fleet said accused was single and lived with his parents at Ramsgate. He was a labourer and gave up his last job three weeks ago on the advice of his doctor because the work was unsuitable for him. A certificate had been received from his doctor, who considered the accused's aberrations were due to some extent to head injuries he received in two accidents. He was medically unfit for military service. There was no doubt he was suffering from some form of abnormal mentality, and during the past few years had been attended on and off by a doctor. His father was employed by Ramsgate Corporation and was a very respectable man.

The Inspector added that in March, 1940, accused was bound over for 12 months for a similar offence.

Fall From Horse.

Mr. A. Aston, father of the accused, said there was no excuse for his son doing such a thing, for he had a good home. Up to 1935, when he fell off a horse while in the Artillery, he showed promise of being rather brilliant. About two years later he had another accident, being knocked off his cycle, and was in hospital. Two years ago he had another accident. Those accidents, he was afraid, had changed the course of events. The Manager of Ramsgate Labour Exchange had endeavoured to find work for him, and they were waiting to hear the result of an interview which his son had last week with a view to work at Coventry. Accused had four brothers in the services, and witness thought he felt his position when they came home.

"I had a talk with the doctor on Saturday," added Mr. Aston, "and although I don't like saying it in his presence, he thought the boy was rather to be pitied than blamed. I would be the last in the world to come here and plead if I thought he had done it deliberately."

Aston was placed on probation for two years, under the care of the Probation Officer, with a condition that he should reside where the probation officer stipulated.

NEWSPAPER ROMANCE

SERGT. W. E. WHITE WEDS MISS JOAN BISHOP

Two young people who became friends when both were members of the staff of the THANET ADVERTISER & ECHO at Ramsgate were married at St. Paul's Church, Stafford, last week.

The bridegroom was Sergt. Walter Edward White, R.A., son of Mrs. J. White, of Prestedge-avenue, Ramsgate, now residing in London, and his bride was Miss Joan Winifred Bishop, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Bishop, of King-street, Ramsgate, now residing at Stafford.

The service was conducted by the Rev. B. Barnes and Mr. Benbow presided at the organ.

Given away by her father, the bride wore a dress of pale blue flowered georgette, and a floral hat with veil, and navy blue accessories. She carried a bouquet of pink roses.

The three bridesmaids, the Misses Winifred White, Gertrude Scard and Rose Hewitt, were dressed in azure blue, with halo headdresses of coloured flowers and tulle, and carried Victorian posies of sweet peas.

The bridegroom was attended as best man by Mr. Charles Downey.

At the reception held afterwards at the San Clu Cafe, Stafford, the guests included many friends from Ramsgate.

When they left for the honeymoon at Llandudno the bride wore a wine-coloured hat and coat over a dusty pink dress, with navy accessories.

Among the many wedding presents they received was a clock from Mr. H. C. Flowerdew and the staff of the ADVERTISER & ECHO.

DRAMATIC MOMENTS

STARS AT THE KING'S

There are many dramatic moments in the two double-feature programmes being presented at the King's Theatre, Ramsgate, this week.

The love story of a lonely heart finding a strange partnership that leads to murder, furnishes Joan Crawford with the most gripping role of her career in "A Woman's Face," the chief feature for to-day and to-morrow. Miss Crawford runs the gamut from ugliness to beauty, appearing first as a woman horribly scarred and shunned by society, and later, through plastic surgery, as a glamorous but dangerous criminal until her love for a child brings regeneration. Melvyn Douglas shares stellar honours as the plastic surgeon and Conrad Veidt as the criminal whose sinister powers over the girl drive her to murder.

Also being screened is "The Sign of the Wolf," with Michael Whalen and Grace Bradley.

Robert Sterling and Marsha Hunt are re-united in a tense human drama in "I'll Wait for You," which will head the bill for the second half of the week. The story deals with a young racketeer, educated in the underworld, who in escaping from the police is forced to hide on a farm. Among simple, trusting country folk he finds a new side of life he never knew existed, and a new philosophy. Sterling plays Lucky Wilson, the racketeer, and Miss Hunt the farm girl with whom he falls in love and whose influence does much to inspire him to a new mode of life.

The programme will be completed by "The Round Up," a western thriller featuring Richard Dix, Patricia Morison and Preston Foster.

CANON BOYD'S ESTATE

The late Canon W. G. Boyd, a former Vicar of Minster, left £16,003.

FATHER OF NINE

DIES IN ANDERSON SHELTER

A stoker employed at Ramsgate Corporation dust destructor, Mr. Charles Henry Hoskins was found dead in the Anderson shelter in the garden of his home, 13 Nixon-avenue, on Thursday morning.

A married man with nine children, Mr. Hoskins, who was 52 years of age, was sleeping alone in the shelter as his wife was spending the night with a friend.

As Mr. Hoskins was not about at the usual hour on Thursday morning, Petty Officer Jimmy James, who was staying at the house, went to the shelter and discovered the tragedy.

Death was due to natural causes and an inquest was not considered necessary as Mr. Hoskins had been in poor health for the past ten years.

A VETERAN WARRIOR

B/S/M BROWN IN GERMANY

One of Ramsgate's "Old Contemptibles" of the last war, B/S/M George Brown, R.A., reported missing at Crete on 2nd June, is a prisoner of war at Stalag XVIII A.

In a letter to his wife B/S/M Brown says the British Red Cross send them a marvellous parcel each week and that they are really very well looked after.

OUTSTANDING SERVICE

MARGATE'S NEW FREEMEN

On the motion of the Mayor, Alderman G. P. Hoare, Margate Council on Tuesday decided to admit Alderman F. L. Pettman, J.P., C.C., and Mr. William Greenwood Sutcliffe, O.B.E., T.D., F.R.C.S., to the honorary freedom of the borough.

After the Mayor had formally moved the resolutions Alderman T. Wells seconded the resolution in respect of Alderman Pettman.

Alderman Pettman joined the Council in very anxious times during the last war, said Alderman Wells, and he was serving in even more anxious times to-day. His work for education and health had been outstanding and recently, at the request of the Council, he had undertaken the chairmanship of the Watch Committee. Alderman Pettman and Margate had grown up together and it was the wish of them all that he should be spared to see the town come into its own again.

Seconding the resolution relating to Mr. Sutcliffe, Alderman E. S. Linington outlined his brilliant medical career. He came to Margate in 1897, entering into partnership with Mr. W. Knight Treves, and was nominated a member of the Cottage Hospital the following year. From 1901 to 1926 he was on the staff of the Royal Sea Bathing Hospital, he was surgeon to what is now Princess Mary's Hospital for Children from 1898 to 1932 and for the past seven years had been medical officer to the Royal School for Deaf and Dumb.

For 43 years, said Alderman Linington, Mr. Sutcliffe had been on the active staff of Margate Hospital and there had been scarcely a day when he had not visited the institution. "Thousands of people have benefited by the skill of this great man," said Alderman Linington, "and he is entitled to the highest honour it is possible for us to give him."

During the last war Mr. Sutcliffe was in France for the greater part of the time, was awarded the O.B.E. and was twice mentioned in despatches. With the rank of lieutenant-colonel he commanded a casualty clearing station.

Both resolutions were carried unanimously, the Mayor stating that the honours would be conferred on 10th November.

WOUNDED AT SEA

BROADSTAIRS GROCER A CASUALTY

The wife of Leading Telephonist George Alfred Partridge, R.N., of Broadstairs, has received notification from the Admiralty that her husband has been wounded while serving at sea.

Only son of the late ex-C/P/O G. E. Partridge, of Crawford-road, who died earlier in the year, the wounded man, who is 33 years of age, conducted a grocery store in the Vale prior to the war but, being a member of the Royal Naval Reserve, was called up on the outbreak of hostilities and until a few weeks ago was engaged on home station duty. He is a member of the Bradstow Lodge of Freemasons.

ANOTHER £1,000 GIFT

MAYOR'S DISTRESS FUND GRANTS

At a meeting of the Ramsgate War Relief Fund Committee on Thursday the Mayor, Alderman A. B. C. Kempe, announced that as a result of an interview he recently obtained with the Regional Secretary a further £1,000 had been received from the Lord Mayor's Air Raid Distress Fund, making £3,000 in all.

The annual report of the hon. secretary, Mr. H. N. Standen, revealed that in addition, as a result of the Mayor's strenuous efforts, £1,583 had been raised for the fund since it was inaugurated in September last year.

The report stated that since November 521 applications for assistance have been dealt with, 481 grants totalling £1,276 6s. 10d. ranging from 10s. to £12 have been made, and 40 applications for assistance have been refused for various reasons.

"Christmas Tickets" for grocery and coal amounting to £75 were distributed, and a grant of £30 was made to the Ramsgate Parochial Soup Kitchen to enable that organisation to commence its activities during the late autumn.

The Mayor has received a large amount of clothing, etc., from many sources, including Canada and America, and as the necessity has arisen, added the report, this has been ably distributed by Mrs. Peete to deserving cases. Several bundles of clothing have been handed over to the W.V.S. for distribution.

In order that the work of the Mayor's local Distress Fund could be continued the committee agreed to the transfer to it of £500 and by this action it had been possible to assist a great number of distressed families with grocery and coal vouchers as well as making cash grants.

In Two Sections.

As the Regional Secretary asked that money received from the Lord Mayor's Fund should be used only to assist actual cases of air raid distress and not of war poverty, the War Relief Fund has now been divided into two sections—Air Raid Distress and War Distress, the money collected by the Mayor to be allocated to the latter section. In view of this the committee have agreed that the Mayor's local Distress Fund should be closed for the duration of the war and that vouchers for grocery and coal should in future be issued from the War Distress section of the War Relief Fund.

Mr. Standen, who submitted his resignation, as he will shortly be called up for service with the Royal Navy, acknowledged the help received from Mr. J. M. West, Mrs. Peete and Mr. Palmer and officers of the Assistance Board.

"I am convinced," he stated, "that the work carried out by the Ramsgate War Relief Fund has been of much benefit to those unfortunate people who have found it necessary to apply for assistance and I feel sure that these people have greatly appreciated the Mayor's foresight in opening the fund. I may add that it has been possible to help many applicants who have been out of scope so far as the Assistance Board and Public Assistance Department are concerned."

Presenting the accounts audited by Mr. C. S. Scarlett, F.S.A.A., the hon. treasurer, Mr. J. M. West, commented on the large sums collected by the Mayor, including amounts from many parts of the world, especially the U.S.A. and Canada. The Mayor had been zealous, too, in seeing that the town obtained substantial grants from the Lord Mayor's Fund.

A Useful Balance.

The total receipts amounted to £3,687 1s. 6d. Grants to individuals amounted to £1,329 18s. 5d., including voucher grants to the value of £69 11s. 7d. There remained a balance in hand, apart from the latest gift of £1,000, of £1,683 17s. 11d.

Regarding the transfer of £500 to the Mayor's local Distress Fund, Mr. West said that apart from air raid distress, the distress in the town per head of population was greater than in normal times and the money had gone to help needy and very deserving cases.

Considering the huge amount of postage and correspondence, added Mr. West, the cost of starting and administrating the fund had been very small. The total expenses in this connection were £27 5s. 2d.

A Great Boon.

Giving a general survey of the work of the fund during the past year, the Mayor said it had proved a great boon to the townspeople, and besides assisting air raid victims, many had been helped whose businesses or means of livelihood had been seriously affected by war conditions.

In fact, all kinds of cases of distress had been dealt with, but every precaution had been taken to see that the money was distributed only to genuine cases. Contact with the Assistance Board had helped the smooth running of the fund.

The Mayor paid tribute to the work carried out by Mr. West, Mr. Standen and Mrs. Peete, who had acted as Welfare Officer, and the committee recorded their thanks to these officers.

The committee also expressed their appreciation and thanks to the Mayor for the keen and personal interest he had shown in the cases which had come before him, and for the ceaseless efforts he had made on behalf of the fund.

The members of the committee, in addition to those already mentioned earlier in the report, are Councillor Mrs. F. L. Dunn, Councillor Rev. C. R. Farnsworth, Councillor Rev. Harcourt Samuel, Councillor J. B. Butler, the Town Clerk (Mr. H. G. Curtis), Lady Carson, Mr. H. J. Perry, Mrs. C. Galloway, and Mr. J. W. Woods.

At their first meeting, it was reported, the committee agreed that the fund should be administered generally for the making good of loss and the relief of distress caused by the war among the people of Ramsgate, including assistance to charitable organisations operating in the town.

VETERAN FARMER

DEATH OF MR. G. W. GOODHEW

Mr. George William Goodhew, of Hoo Farm, Minster, has died at Sittingbourne, where he had been staying with relatives, aged 84 years.

A native of the Sittingbourne district, Mr. Goodhew came to Thanet in 1908 to take over Hoo Farm, which he carried on in partnership with his son, Mr. Horace Goodhew.

His wife died five years ago and he leaves a son and daughter.

The interment at Borden Churchyard on Saturday was preceded by a service at Key-street Methodist Chapel.

GIFT TO TREASURY

RAMSGATE WAR WEAPONS WEEK BALANCE

The Treasury is to receive a gift of £100 from the balance remaining from Ramsgate War Weapons Week.

The balance from the Week amounts to £438 13s. 3d. In addition to the gift to the Treasury, £175 is to be invested in National Savings in the name of Ramsgate General Hospital Extensions Appeal Fund, £25 is to be given to the Mayor's Troops' Comforts Fund, and the remaining balance of £138 13s. 3d. is to be retained to carry on the National Savings Campaign in the town.

The balance sheet, approved by the War Weapons Week Committee at a meeting presided over by the Mayor (Alderman A. B. C. Kempe) at Clarendon House on Wednesday, showed that the main competition produced a balance of £404 6s. 6d.

Other items of income were: Messerschmitt, £58 16s. 9d.; names on cloth, £28 11s. 6d.; golliwogs, £68 11s. 7d.; W.V.S., £29 9s. 2d.; Fire Brigade and A.F.S., £18 5s. 6d.; auctions, £17 10s. 6d.; wardens' football, £6 10s. 10d.; dance, £24 5s.; sailor boys, £2; gloves, 10s.; British Legion, £3 3s. 10d.; Ramsgate Social Club, £8; Paragon Inn darts, 17s. 1d.; Golden Ball, £1; Royal Standard, 18s.; General Wolfe, 14s.

Chief item on the expenditure side was £152 2s. 6d. in connection with the exhibition. Other items were printing and stationery, £51 15s. 2d.; insurance, 7s. 6d.; band, £4; secretaries' disbursements, £15 14s. 4d.; photographs, £5 10s.; honorarium to Mr. Barney, £5 5s.

Bore the Brunt of the Battle.

The Mayor said Ramsgate War Weapons Week was highly successful and they congratulated those who did the work. Among those who worked very hard were the honorary secretaries, Messrs. S. H. Winter and H. E. Wright, the hon. treasurer, Mr. J. M. West, and Mr. Barney. The brunt of the battle fell on their shoulders, and a very satisfactory job they made of it. They must also be grateful for the knowledge that they were still working and carrying on highly satisfactory work of national importance.

Explaining the recommendations of the Executive Committee concerning disbursement of the balance, the treasurer said it was felt that as the money was forthcoming in connection with War Weapons Week the bulk of it should be invested or given to help the war effort. The first recommendation was that £100 should be given to the Treasury. Many people who paid for admission to the exhibition felt they were helping the war effort and it was fitting that a proportion should go straight to the Exchequer. The Hospital authorities did a lot of work in connection with the exhibition and because of the nature of the hospital's work the Executive Committee felt it should be supported. They recommended that £175 should be invested on behalf of the Hospital Extensions Appeal.

Continuing, Mr. West said the Mayor's Troops' Comforts Fund was a deserving cause helping the war effort and it was recommended that a grant of £25 should be made, the balance of £138 13s. 3d. being retained to carry on the campaign.

On the proposition of Councillor F. C. Miller, seconded by Mrs. B. Billingham, it was unanimously decided to accept the Executive Committee's recommendations.

A Tank and a Warship.

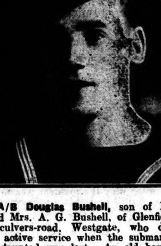
The Mayor said they would shortly be looking to the members of the committee for another effort—a Warship Week.

Mr. Winter referred to the "Tank before Christmas" campaign and said they would have January and February to prepare for the Warship Week, which would probably be held some time in March.

Mr. Wright said the "Tank before Christmas" campaign was mainly the concern of groups. The urgent need was for more groups. The more groups there were the larger the area they would have to draw on when it came to the next big effort—and it would be a big effort if Ramsgate was to produce enough money to buy a warship worth speaking of. It was going to be a harder job than War Weapons Week.

"This savings campaign is going on for the rest of the war at an increasing momentum," said Mr. Wright.

WENT DOWN WITH UNDAUNTED



A/B Douglas Bushell, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Bushell, of Glenfield, Reculvers-road, Westgate, who died on active service when the submarine Undaunted was lost. An old boy of St. Saviour's School, A/B Bushell, who was 23 years of age, was employed with Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son Ltd. at Westgate for seven years before joining the Navy early last year. He was one of four brothers serving their country.

PARENTS ANXIOUS FOR NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Goodall, of No. 34 Addington-street, Ramsgate, are anxiously awaiting news of their son, L/Corpl. H. Goodall.

On returning from leave in January, 1940, L/Corpl. Goodall was sent overseas and nothing has been heard of him for several months.

L/Corpl. Goodall joined the Royal Corps of Signals eight years ago and was afterwards on the reserve. He rejoined the colours for a further term on the outbreak of war.

L/Corpl. Goodall is an old boy of Christ Church School and at one time sang in Christ Church choir.

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A YEAR AGO

Diving out of the sun, a formation of Messerschmitt 109 fighters, splitting into three groups, made bombing attacks on a south-east coast town. Making a direct hit on one of two cottages adjoining a girls' school, a bomb demolished both. The windows of a laundry were blown in. In a raid on another town a bank was damaged.

* * * *

Swooping down to less than 50ft., a German raider machine-gunned the streets. One man was injured. As the plane made off, several bursts of fire were directed at a number of small boats.

* * * *

Towards his Air Raid Relief Fund the Mayor of Ramsgate has received the sum of 500 dollars (approximately £123 15s.) from Mrs. Florence Canfield Whitney, of New York, the American millionairess.

* * * *

Sergt. Jock Hardy, a Margate man serving with an A.A. battery on the south-east coast, has been awarded the Military Medal for thrusting into the sea a mine which had fallen near a gun crew.

25 YEARS AGO

(CUTTINGS FROM OUR COLUMNS)

THE WAR OF 1914-18

"It is remarkable how little the people of the country know the true position of affairs at Ramsgate. The censorship has been more rigorous in its effect than the authorities required, and rumour that has spread up and down the land has done the rest. During the past week or two I have met people from Nottingham, Manchester, Bedford, Leeds, Bristol and Jersey, and as with one voice each has enquired if there is much left of Ramsgate after the raids. The yarns they have heard are sufficiently distorted to be comical, were it not for the fact that they have wrought immense harm. There is a belief, apparently, in many quarters that the population of the town spends its days and nights in cellars. Some people feel so sure that Royal Ramsgate is in ruins that it is difficult to convince them that apart from the fact that there are few visitors, and four or five thousand men are with the colours, Ramsgate's affairs are going on in much the same way as usual"—Gadabout.

* * * *

The traditions of St. George's Commercial School, and the fine spirit which animates Ramsgate sportsmen have again been reflected on the battlefield of Europe. A further instance came to light on Tuesday when it became known that Corpl. Vernon Norrington, of The Buffs, son of Mr. and Mrs. Norrington, of Sydney-road, had been awarded the D.C.M.

* * * *

Pte. S. R. Nash, son of Mr. Samuel Nash, of Albion-street, Broadstairs, has been wounded and is now in hospital at Cardiff. With two other chums, also of the Sussex Regiment, Pte. Nash had been engaged all night in the work of digging in advance of the front line in France and had sat down to rest awhile after his labours. The party had only begun to have a smoke when a whiz-bang exploded in their midst. One of the men was severely wounded and the other was killed. Pte. Nash was hit in the left cheek, right wrist and left leg.

* * * *

Another name is added to the Roll of Honour of the Ramsgate County School for Boys by the death in action of Corpl. Cyril Gwynne Webb, of the Royal West Kent Regiment. Only 18 years of age, he was the son of Dr. C. Webb, of Canterbury-road, Margate. Since joining the Army he had done extremely useful work as a sniper, being a remarkably fine shot.

* * * *

Pte. Alfred Hobday, Royal West Kent Regiment, a member of the printing staff of the "Broadstairs Echo," died on Wednesday from wounds received in action.

* * * *

The Vicar and churchwardens of St. Peter's have now carried out their scheme for providing a War Chapel at the Parish Church.

* * * *

The Ramsgate shirt industry organised by the Mayoress is booming. The first contract provided for the supply by the workers of 400 shirts weekly, but the demand for work by local women was so great that the Mayoress has secured an increase of the contract to 1,000 per week, beyond which the authorities cannot go. There are now 100 regular workers and there are also over 50 on the waiting list.

50 YEARS AGO

(CUTTINGS FROM OUR COLUMNS)

COUNCIL IN AND OUT

So frequently did Ramsgate Town Council on Monday enter into committee and emerge again from that questionable, if sometimes expedient, phase of public business, that it became a matter of some difficulty for the pressmen present to know when they were **in** and when they were **out**. To outsiders we are afraid this appears to be a somewhat bungling style of doing public business. It would, indeed, appear to be politic to have either all the business of a meeting in public or all in camera, seeing that the matters discussed invariably leak out afterwards in so distorted a fashion that suspicious people may be forgiven for thinking that there is a great deal more in them than appears on the surface.

BROADSTAIRS RATE

Broadstairs and St. Peter's Local Board on Monday approved a rate of 3s. 3d. in the £. Mr. Newling said there was a marked decrease in the rate. Five years ago the rate was 4s. 4d. in the £ and now it had decreased to 3s. 3d.

VOLUNTARY SCHOOLS

A meeting of parents and others interested in school matters was held in the New Schoolroom, Broadstairs, on Thursday, to hear an address from the Rector (Rev. R. A. Fawssett) on the subject of the Free Education Act. The Rector appealed to the parents to become subscribers, if only of a small amount, to the funds of the National School. In forcible terms he sketched out the burdens which would fall upon the ratepayers in the event of the district being placed under the control of a school board. He warned his hearers that, if they would escape the heavy expenditure of a school board, they must support the existing voluntary schools.

MUSIC LIBRARY

SURPRISE FOR MARGATE COUNCILLORS

If you want a copy of Beethoven's fifth symphony, to play over in your spare time, you can probably obtain it at Margate Public Library.

Several members of Margate Town Council learned for the first time on Tuesday that the library had a music section.

In the accounts of the Finance Committee Councillor S. W. Paul discovered an item of £14 15s. for music for the libarary and he asked if there were any special circumstances to justify the expenditure in war time.

Alderman A. G. Hine, chairman of the Library Committee, said they liked to keep the music in the library up to date. In addition some pieces of music, especially the classics, were becoming scarce. Pieces wore out through use and had to be replaced.

The Mayor (Alderman G. P. Hoare): It is news to me that we have music in the library. Now we know where our dance music comes from.

Councillor Mrs. Giles said many young people leaving school appreciated being able to borrow from the library music which they could not afford to buy.

Alderman W. C. Redman: Have we always had music at the library? It is news to me and I am pleased to hear it.

Alderman Hine: It has been there ever since the library has been installed.

MARGATE LIBRARY'S LOSS

The death in action in the Middle East of Gnr. J. J. Daly, a member of the Library staff, was reported to Margate Town Council on Tuesday.

Stating that Gnr. Daly possessed great determination and initiative, Alderman A. G. Hine, chairman of the Library Committee, said he was the only boy engaged at the library who had not passed through the county school and matriculated, but, through his own efforts at study he obtained an equivalent certificate and was accepted by the Library Association. He was very keen on his work, and before the war joined the Territorials. The Council had lost a very valuable member of the staff.

It was decided to send a letter of condolence to Gnr. Daly's parents.

In the first two years of war lifeboats of the R.N.L.I. rescued 4,058 lives.

For advice on—
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To-day and To-morrow.

Arthur ASKEY Richard MURDOCH in

THE GHOST TRAIN

At: 2.0, 4.50, 7.50 (U)

Also

Burgess Meredith, Irene Hervey

SAN FRANCISCO DOCKS

At: 3.30, 6.30 (A)

THURSDAY, Oct. 23rd—For 3 Days

Jeanette MACDONALD . Nelson EDDY in

BITTER SWEET

In Technicolor (U)

At: 2.0, 5.0, 8.0

Also Billy Bennett

ALMOST A GENTLEMAN

At: 3.30, 6.30 (U)

KING'S THEATRE

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Continuous from 2 p.m. Sundays 6 p.m.

To-day and To-morrow.

JOAN CRAWFORD, MELVYN DOUGLAS in

A WOMAN'S FACE

With Conrad Veidt, Reginald Owen, Marjorie Main, Donald Meek

Showing at approx. 2, 4.50, 7.40 (A)

Also Michael Whalen, Grace Bradley in

THE SIGN OF THE WOLF

Showing at approx. 3.30, 6.30 (U)

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY

ROBERT STERLING, MARSHA HUNT in

I'LL WAIT FOR YOU

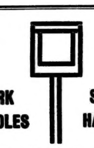
With Virginia Weidler, Paul Kelly

Showing at approx. 2.9, 5, 7.45 (U)

Also Richard Dix, Patricia Morison, Preston Foster in

THE ROUND UP

Showing at approx. 3.20, 6.10 (U)



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A Stitch in the Head.—A nine year old Ramsgate boy, Lawrence Bailey, of Muir-road, was playing near the St. Ethelbert's entrance to the tunnel shelter when he ran into some rustic work and injured his head on Thursday. He was taken to hospital where a stitch was inserted in the wound.

Boy's Spill.—Leonard Cro, aged 15, of St. George's-road, Ramsgate, was riding a tradesman's cycle out of Cecilia-road on Saturday morning when he failed to take the bend and collided with the kerb. The boy was thrown from the cycle and sustained cuts to both hands. A woman on the spot attended to his injuries.

Witty Minister.—The Rev. W. Lomax Mackenzie, Baptist Minister at Broadstairs, gave an entertaining talk on "Wit and Humour in the Pulpit" to the members of Ramsgate Wesley Guild in the Centenary Hall on Wednesday. Mr. Mackenzie revealed the possession of a keen sense of humour and his audience thoroughly enjoyed the stories he told, many from experiences in his own life.

Work of Dr. Barnardo's.—The work being carried on at Dr. Barnardo's Homes was described by the Rev. H. L. Hughes, of headquarters staff, at a public meeting held by Ramsgate Congregational Church and Sisterhood at the Congregational Hall last week. Mrs. A. W. Gunstone presided. Mr. Hughes said the institution was this year celebrating its 75th birthday and 50 new branch homes had been opened since the war. A collection was taken on behalf of the Homes.

BROADSTAIRS

A Week's Savings.—During the week ended 4th October the sum of £945 was invested in War Savings at Broadstairs—£367 in Savings certificates, £200 in Defence bonds, £378 in Post Office savings bank deposits.

A Respite.—Son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bell, of The Broadway, Broadstairs, Corpl. Edwin John Bell, R.A.F., has been home on a few days leave. Like his father, Corpl. Bell is an experienced ambulanceman and he answered an appeal by the R.A.F. in October, 1939.

Funeral of Mr. G. Bowers.—The funeral took place at St. Peter's on Thursday of Mr. George Bowers, of No. 3 Ashton Cottages, Tunis-row, Broadstairs, who passed away at Mount Vernon Hospital, Middlesex, at the age of 61. Mr. Bowers, who had been unwell for 18 months, was for 16 years a member of the outdoor staff of the Surveyor's Department of Broadstairs Council. He leaves a widow, two sons and three daughters.

Music and Poetry.—A programme of music and poetry arranged by Mrs. A. Hawes, was enjoyed at a meeting of the Star of the East Lodge, I.O.G.T., at Broadstairs on Tuesday. Those contributing were Miss O. Ware, C.T., Mrs. McCabe, Miss Rixon, Mrs. T. E. McCabe and Mr. A. B Impett. Messages of greeting were received from Mrs. F. Perry, Mrs. B. Britton, Mr. M. D. Faulkner, Flt.-Lieut. E. McCabe, R.A.F., and Sig. H. McCabe, Royal Corps of Signals. It was decided to send a donation to the National Temperance Hospital which has suffered badly from air raids.

A BIG NIGHT

SECOND MILITARY BALL

Postponed owing to unforeseen circumstances, the second military ball in aid of the Mayor of Ramsgate's Troops Comforts Fund is to be held at the West Cliff Theatre, Ramsgate, to-night.

The Mayor has worked hard to ensure the success of the event and a thoroughly enjoyable evening is assured.

There will be two bands—Frederic Hargraves' augmented dance band and the "Q" military dance band.

The price of admission will be 2s. 6d., but members of H.M. Forces under commissioned rank will be admitted for 1s. 6d.

AMERICAN HELP FOR DEAL

Miss F. M. Spinner, of Ramsgate, who is at present living at Farnborough, has received from her sister in Illinois, U.S.A., a cutting from an American newspaper describing the plans which were made at Deal, New Jersey, to help Deal, Kent, by means of a carnival and fair at Deal (N.J.) Casino.

In addition to a concert in the Casino and dancing on the terrace, the report stated that "along the drive a typical English street fair will operate."

DEVOTED COUPLE PARTED

DEATH OF MR. STEPHEN TODD

A devoted couple have been parted by the death of Mr. Stephen Todd, of 22 Bright's-place, Ramsgate, aged 73 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Todd, who celebrated their golden wedding in August, 1937, surrounded by the majority of their 11 children and 36 grandchildren, were also affectionately regarded in the large family circle by nine great grandchildren.

Married to Miss Elizabeth Oclee on 22nd August, 1887, Mr. Stephen Todd was for many years a familiar figure on Ramsgate front where he followed the calling of a cockle vendor but in recent years he had been incapacitated by his bad health.

The funeral took place at Ramsgate Cemetery last week the service being conducted by Father Aidan.

The floral tributes included wreaths from:

Widow and son Ken (prisoner of war); Son Steve and Nell; Daughter Bet, Alf and family; Son John and Em; Son Charlie, May and family; Daughter Nance, Fred and family; Daughter Mary and Charlie; Daughter Ada, Sid and family; Daughter Lou, Bert and boys; Daughter May and children; Son Sonny, Lou and William; Children of son Steve; Daughters of son John; Grandchildren Joyce, Ronald and Daisy; Grandson Cocker, Doris and Babs; Brother John and family; Sister Lizzie and family; Lal and Char (Padstow); Emma and Dora; Nance and family; Lou and Tom (Sheerness); Tom and Winnie; Lily, George and Lily (Leytonstone); Eliza, Frank and George; Nephew Harry and Alice; Kate and family; Mr. and Mrs. Young and family (Bellingham); Neighbours and friend of Bright's-place, and children of Bright's-place; Harry, Jess and Arky; Joan and Mr. and Mrs. Hopkinson; Mr. and Mrs. Taylor; Staff of Vye's (Granville Stores); Mr. and Mrs. Ellistone; Mrs. Preston and Mrs. Collier; Mr. and Mrs. Hollands; Mrs. Yates; Members of the Rescue Party, Ramsgate A.R.P.; Cousin Lena and family.

The funeral arrangements were carried out by Messrs. W. P. Blackburn and Son Ltd., King-street.

BUFFS' DESERT BATTLE

IN THE FOREFRONT OF THE FIGHT

The "Dragon," regimental paper of The Buffs, would undoubtedly provide more thrilling reading were it not for the restraint imposed by the ever-present remembrance of the Censor's blue pencil. Nevertheless, the October issue, without conveying any information which might be useful to the enemy, contrives to give friends at home an insight into the life of a battalion in the desert where the East Kent Regiment has again been taking its place in the forefront of the battle.

Although the story of their first engagement, following months of garrison duties and various forms of specialist training, will have to wait until the end of the war, it can be said right now that the battalion upheld the highest traditions of the regiment. All ranks pay tribute to the inspiration and encouragement received from their Commanding Officer, mortally wounded on the field of battle, who showed a grand example of courage and steadiness before he went.

With Flying Colours.

While news of the scrap is scrappy, the "Dragon" lifts the veil momentarily.

Mortar Platoon, having at last had a taste of something for which they had all been eagerly waiting and hoping for months, record that "although it did not last very long we have had a taste of war at its worst and came through with flying colours."

Carrier Platoon, "owing to the way the Censor does his job," only tell us that they had the opportunity of giving Jerry a taste of his own medicine.

Pioneer Platoon, having experienced their first bit of action and come out of it up to strength, hasten to add "this does not mean that we were not in the thick of it but that luck was on our side."

D Company, more communicative than the others, record in their notes to the "Dragon": "As the month of May drew to its close, it became fairly obvious that the time was fast approaching when the hitherto comparative calm of our lives would be broken by a more active participation in the events of our part of the world.

"When finally we learned the role that we had to play in the encounter with the enemy we were proud to know that we were to be associated with two other famous regiments whose reputations no one could doubt.

"Of the actual operations in which we were engaged little can be divulged and it is too early to assess the value of our work. Suffice it to say that the enemy subjected us to all methods of attack within the space of a very few days but when all was over it found us nothing daunted.".

A LINK WITH HOME

Further extracts from letters received from readers renewing their postal subscriptions to the THANET ADVERTISER & ECHO:

"It is nice to have such a link with home and we do not feel so far away when it arrives so regularly each week. Thank you for sending it and I need hardly say it would be dreadfully missed if it failed to arrive."—From Ashbourne, Derby.

"I have to thank you for sending the paper so regularly and promptly every week and look forward eagerly to its arrival."—From Redruth, Cornwall.

"Thank you very much for prompt delivery; we look forward to Saturday morning and news of home."—From Eastbourne, Sussex.

"Enclosed 6s. for your most welcome paper which we look forward to each week with the greatest pleasure. I hope it will be the last subscription I shall have to send by post but am afraid that is too much to hope for as the end of this horrible war seems a long way off yet."—From North Petherton, Somerset.

"Please continue sending the weekly 'News Reel' of dear old Ramsgate.'—From St. Albans, Herts.

"... We do so enjoy it every week. It keeps us all in touch with everything that interests us in Ramsgate and Broadstairs."—From Epsom, Surrey.

MARGATE

Hotel to Reopen.—When the temporary transfer of the license of the Hussar Hotel, Garlinge, from Mr. F. R. Haskins to Mr. R. H. Sims was granted at Margate police court on Wednesday, it was stated that the hotel was shortly reopening.

Rateable Value Reduced.—At a meeting of Margate Town Council on Tuesday it was stated that as a result of the consideration by the Valuation Committee of six proposals for the reduction of assessments, the rateable value of the borough had been reduced by £3,115.

A DAZED POPULACE

To be Revived by Loudspeaker and Poster

BUT THE PRESS TELLS YOU ALL ABOUT IT

Like other Government Departments, the Ministry of Information has, through its Regional organisation, made plans to meet emergencies which it is hoped will never eventuate. "Hope for the best but prepare for the worst" has been its motto.

"Important lessons have been learned from experience gained in towns where heavy air-raiding has taken place," stated Mr. H. S. Banner, the Regional Information Officer, in an interview with the ADVERTISER & ECHO.

"The provision of Information Bureaux, to answer the detailed inquiries of the public concerning the help and succour available to them following air-attack, is the responsibility of the local authorities, acting on behalf of the Ministry of Health, and in most towns the arrangements, admirably planned, are already familiar to the population.

"But a few hours' 'blitz' can materially change the scene over-night. Numbers of Rest Centres may have been destroyed, fresh ones opened to supplement those left intact. Drastic alterations in public transport facilities and routing may have become necessary. The people may have to adjust themselves abruptly to curtailments in public utility services.

"To familiarise a dazed populace with these general alterations, in addition to coping with the flood of individual inquiries at the Information Bureaux, has been found to place an insupportable strain upon the local authorities' resources.

To Relieve the Strain.

"It is the function of the M.O.I. Regional Office to relieve that strain. Should any local authority, following air-attack, request our help, we would immediately send loudspeaker cars and personnel to the affected area.

"It would be our duty to familiarise the public at large, by loudspeakers and posters, with the addresses to which they should take the various classes of detailed inquiry and application for assistance; to disseminate any special announcements by the local authorities, the Regional Commissioner, or other Government Departments; and, last but not least, to check immediately the growth of any baseless and injurious rumours.

"But it cannot be too often repeated that it would **not** be our function to deal with individual cases. This, as already stated, is the responsibility of the local authorities. There would be no 'overlap' between our respective tasks.

"Although, happily, in the South-Eastern Region we have never yet had to put our scheme into operation, we have satisfied ourselves that it would work effectively. The cars and loudspeaker apparatus are ready for instant action; posters have been prepared 'in blank,' and printing firms have agreed to undertake their completion immediately at any hour of the day or night.

"Some time ago, we put our own office arrangements to the test. A surprise 'alarm' was sent out at 6.45 a.m. Our whole fleet of cars, including several provided by volunteer helpers situated considerable distances away, and with every car bearing the exact equipment it would carry in 'the real thing,' was assembled at its rallying-point in one hour and 55 minutes.

Emergency Information Officers.

"In all likely target-areas, the local authorities have been asked to nominate some suitable citizen to serve as 'Emergency Information Officer,' and with very few exceptions this has been done and the E.I.O. duly appointed by us. The Town Clerk, Mr. H. G. Curtis, has been appointed the Emergency Information Officer for Ramsgate.

"The E.I.O's. functions are twofold: firstly, to make all the necessary contacts with the different departments of Local Government, public utility undertakings, etc., and co-ordinate his pre-planning with theirs; and, secondly, should a 'blitz' occur, to function on our behalf until we are able to reach the scene.

"In areas where we have a local Information Committee, the latter has been asked to establish a small Sub-Committee, to work with the E.I.O. and maintain effective liaison with the full Committee.

"Our most urgent need," Mr. Banner added, "is for volunteers to carry messages for us in the 'post-blitz' period. Any able-bodied people, familiar with the geography of their area and not already otherwise engaged, can do a first class job of National Service by offering themselves to the local E.I.O. as messengers."

EVER READY HOSPITAL

RAMSGATE FLAG DAY EFFORT

In connection with the flag day to be held this week-end in aid of the Ramsgate General Hospital the Mayoress, Mrs. A. B. C. Kempe, writes to the Editor of the THANET ADVERTISER & ECHO:

"Among the many heartrending claims on our pity and charity in these terrible and stupendous times, the day to day needs of our local hospital must seem comparatively humdrum. None the less it is of immediate importance to us all, as many have had cause to know, that the life-saving services of that hospital are ever ready.

"For this reason I feel no compunction in soliciting your readers' generous response to the flag day which is to be held on Saturday in aid of Ramsgate General Hospital. The diminished prosperity of the district has of course affected the hospital's income in various ways, and the collection arranged for Saturday is an effort to replace the shortage.

"The high regard and affection in which our hospital is held will, I know, prompt your readers to the best response in their power."

Collectors' boxes will be issued at Clarendon House on Friday.

Mincemeat has now become part of the preserves ration as an alternative to jam, marmalade, syrup and treacle.

GOOD WORK AT MODERATE CHARGES

REPAIRS AND RE-DECORATIONS

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(A. Horne)

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GOOD WORK IS CHEAPEST

THE DYING IRISHWOMAN

PRIEST'S STRANGE EXPERIENCE

Under the heading "A True Story," Dom. L. Cuthbert Smith, in the autumn issue of the "Thanet Catholic Review" relates a curious episode in the life of Father Ethelwald O'Gara, prior of St. Augustine's Abbey, Ramsgate, at the time of his death in June, 1920, who was at one time a missionary in New Zealand.

On one occasion, relates the writer, Father O'Gara had been preaching in a district which was some way from his own mission, and whither he had travelled by steamer. He took a return ticket, and had every intention of returning by the same route, but, owing to an irresistible impulse, he suddenly changed his mind at the last moment and decided to travel overland by mail coach.

He realised that it seemed from every point of view a foolish decision to make, for apart from having to waste his return half, the journey across country was both uncomfortable and of longer duration than the one by sea. And yet he felt impelled in some mysterious manner to give way to his strange whim.

A Solitary Maori Hut.

Nothing happened to break the monotony of his arduous and uneventful journey until, whilst the coach was climbing slowly up a winding mountain track in a particulary desolate part of the country, he noticed a lonely Maori hut on the mountainside. Simultaneously, impressed by the solitude and extreme loneliness of the place, he felt an overwhelming desire to visit this solitary hut. The driver tried to dissuade him, but so irresistible was the force which seemed to be urging him on, that he asked the driver to stop.

At first the driver would not do so, arguing that there was no time to delay the mail coach; but seeing that his passenger had made up his mind, he agreed to a compromise, pointing out that if the priest hurried across country on foot by means of a short cut, he would have time to stop for a few minutes at the hut, and then catch up the coach at a spot further along the winding road, at which he promised to rest his horses.

Father O'Gara accordingly left the coach and in a few moments had reached the hut. Inside it he found some Maoris, but with them also a dying Irish woman. Her husband had taken her down from a station higher up the mountain in the hope of finding a priest at the nearest town before she died, but by the time she had reached the hut she had become so weak that it was impossible to move her any further, and so her husband had left her there while he hurried on alone in search of a priest.

It was while her husband had gone on his fruitless errand—for he was unsuccessful in bringing a priest back with him—that Father O'Gara arrived at the hut. The woman, who told him that she had always prayed to St. Joseph that she might not die without a priest, was already on the point of death, but he had time to hear her confession and to prepare her for her last journey. She died while he was still with her. He then caught up the coach without difficulty and continued on his way.

HUSBAND'S ARREST

ORDERED BY MAGISTRATES

Ramsgate magistrates on Monday decided to issue a warrant for the arrest of Cecil Maurice Cayzer, of Hamilton-road, Sidcup, who failed to appear on an adjourned summons for arrears under a maintenance order in respect of his wife, Mrs. May Cayzer, and their two children.

The Clerk (Mr. E. A. Knight) said the order was for the payment of £1 10s. a week but on 11th August defendant was ordered to pay an additional 10s. a week off the arrears. He failed to keep up the payments and was due to appear before the bench the previous Monday. Defendant then sent a telegram saying a letter was following.

"I have had no letter from him and I am not altogether surprised," said Mr. Knight. The position that day was that defendant owed £57 9s. The last payment of £2 was made on 15th September. Acting on the instructions of the magistrates he wrote to defendant and told him that if he had made no further payments he must appear before the court in person, or a warrant would be issued.

When the court sat at 11 o'clock on Monday defendant was not present.

The magistrates adjourned for half an hour to see if defendant arrived by a later train, and when he did not put in an appearance the Chairman (Mr. H. J. Perry) announced that a warrant would be issued.

THE TOOLS OF VICTORY

WOMAN AVENGES PARENTS' DEATH

Among the women of Ramsgate who are helping the war effort, and at the same time helping themselves, is Mrs. H. Hitch, formerly of No. 23 Lorne-road, Ramsgate.

During the big raid on Ramsgate on 24th August last year Mrs. Hitch lost both her mother and father.

Her father, Warden J. Tuckley, of Newlands-road, Ramsgate, was on duty when the bombs began to fall. He ran to the porch of a house for shelter and was killed instantly when a bomb struck the building. Mrs. Tuckley was buried in the debris of her home wrecked by another bomb, and it was some days before her body, with that of her dog, was recovered.

In the previous June Mrs. Hitch's two children, Alfred, aged 8, and Margaret Rose, aged 5, had been evacuated, and her husband, Mr. A. J. Hitch, was serving with the A.F.S.

Feeling lonely, Mrs. Hitch went to a Midlands town and offered her services as a labourer at a factory engaged in the most important work of machine-tool production.

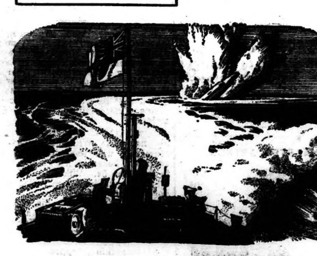
Within a few weeks Mrs. Hitch was turning out taps and reamers and she is now working on a more important machine.

Sugar and tea rations for the month (20th October—16th November) can now be obtained with coupons marked 13 to 16.

BLACK-OUT TIMES

To-day	... 6.24 p.m.	—7.6 a.m.
Wednesday	.. 6.22 p.m.	—7.8 a.m.
Thursday	... 6.20 p.m.	—7.10 a.m.
Friday	... 6.18 p.m.	—7.11 a.m.
Saturday	... 6.16 p.m.	—7.13 a.m.
Sunday	... 6.14 p.m.	—7.15 a.m.
Monday	... 6.12 p.m.	—7.17 a.m.

True Tales of The Navy



Is it a 'Kill'?

By COMMANDER A. B. CAMPBELL, R.D., of the B.B.C. 'Brains Trust'

Day is breaking, a thousand miles from land. The food convoy bringing *your* bacon, *your* cheese, *your* tea is edging into the danger zone.

The Starboard look-out on a Destroyer spots a fin. 'Object three points on Starboard bow' he signals with a snap to the bridge. The Bridge snaps back—and the ship snaps into action. The gun layers lay their sights. The conning tower rises—oh so slowly! CRASH goes the midship six-inch . . . Has she dived, or is she hit? . . .

The convoy proceeds—zigzagging. The Destroyer encircles the spot—with depth charges. Ye gods, they blast the very bowels of the sea! . . . Soon the tell-tale splodge of oil appears and then bits of delicate machinery, and copper wires on wooden bobbins.

Yes, it was a 'kill' all right. And dirt cheap at the price!

But think of all the months of ceaseless vigil and training, the thousands of miles of anxious steaming to deliver that one glorious crack! That ship, and hundreds of others . . . Then ask yourself: 'What can I do to ease their burden and show my pride in their gallantry and fortitude?'

The answer is easy: Spend less! Save more!

That's your job, and it's a straightforward one. Face up to it—as they face up to theirs. Save and *Save* and SAVE till you're worthy of all their sacrifice and hardship.

'England expects . . .' And now today there is another vital message at the Nation's yard-arm; THAT SIGNAL IS SAVE!

THE SIGNAL IS SAVE

WHAT YOU CAN DO TO HELP THE NAVY. *Go to a Post Office or your Banker or Stockbroker and put your money into 3% Savings Bonds 1955-65, 2½% National War Bonds 1949-51, or 3% Defence Bonds; or buy Savings Certificates; or deposit your savings in the Post Office or Trustee Savings Banks.*

Issued by The National Savings Committee, London.

WOMEN'S CHAT

A NICE PIECE OF FISH

HOW TO USE FRESH-SALTED COD

A piece of fish for lunch or dinner is once more within the scope of economy meals. Fresh-salted cod at 9d. lb. is a good food "buy." There are innumerable ways of cooking it and so long as the housewife follows directions her family will eat it, and vote it "very good indeed."

This fish is amazingly economical. It is a real concentrated food and very substantial. It has no head and most of the bones have been removed. Every ounce of your nine pennyworth is good to eat.

The fishmonger has washed out the salt before you buy the cod but like all fish it should be cooked the day it is bought.

Here are some examples of dishes served at a Ministry of Food tasting demonstration.

Fish Pudding.

For the pastry: 8 oz. self-raising flour, or 8 oz. plain flour and 1 teaspoonful baking powder, 2 oz. grated raw potato, 2 oz. chopped suet. For the filling: 4 oz. fresh-salted cod, cut into small pieces, 6 oz. vegetable, which may be remains of a cauliflower, grated raw or cooked mashed carrot, parsnip or swede, or some fresh green peas in season, or a mixture of any fresh or left-over vegetables. A tablespoonful brown gravy and a teaspoonful of vinegar. Make a dough with the flour, suet and raw potato, and enough water to make a stiff dough. Roll out, spread with the fish and vegetables moistened with gravy and vinegar. Dust with pepper, roll up. Put the roll in greased paper and steam for 1½ hours. Serve with the rest of the gravy. Enough for four.

Cod with Parsnip Cakes and Piquante Shrimp Sauce.

1 large fillet fresh-salted. cod
1 teacup browned breadcrumbs
4 tablespoonfuls dripping
2 lbs. parsnips
pepper and salt

For the sauce;
1 oz. margarine
½ pint water in which parsnips were boiled
½ teacupful of milk
1 tablespoonful vinegar
2 ozs. flour
½ pint picked shrimps
1 teaspoonful mustard

Boil the parsnips until soft and save the water for the sauce. Mash them very thoroughly, form into small flat cakes and roll in breadcrumbs.

Put the fish into a baking tin, spread with the dripping and cook in a brisk oven for five minutes when the dripping will be melted. Then put the parsnip cakes into the tin round the fish and bake together for 20 minutes.

Melt the fat, mix with the flour, cook together for a minute or two, then add the liquid gradually, and boil for at least 10 minutes.

Add the shrimps at the last moment, together with the vinegar and mustard.

Dish up the fish and cakes, draining them quite free from fat. Serve with the sauce.

Baked Fish Cakes.

4 ozs. cooked fresh-salted cod
2 large well-mashed carrots
1 teaspoonful mixed sweet herbs
1 lb. mashed potato
a rasher of bacon cooked and chopped (if liked)
1 dessertspoonful Worcester sauce

Mix the ingredients thoroughly, form into small round cakes and roll each in fine, well baked breadcrumbs. Put the cakes on a greased baking tin and bake for 20 minutes in a moderate oven.

This is a particularly good way of making fish cakes as no fat is required.

COUNCIL OF READERS

FREE PASSES FOR ALL

Sir,—I understand that our paid civil defence workers are allowed a free railway pass. I believe twice a year, if they wish to visit their families in reception areas. I am also told that many of our voluntary workers, whose wages, salaries or incomes are less than those of their paid brethren, cannot afford to visit their families under similar circumstances. This seems rather hard.

May I suggest that the voluntary workers placed in this position should have the same free passes offered them as their paid brethren enjoy?

WALTER K. LEWIS.

51 Bellevue-road,
Ramsgate.

BUFFS CASUALTIES

A War Office casualty list includes the names of three men in the Buffs killed in action. They are L/Corpl. W. J. Nobbs, Pte. F. G. Pullen and Pte. F. C. Burchett.

Births, Marriages, Deaths

BIRTHS

Belmore.—11th October, at St. Albans, Old Crossing-road, Margate, the wife of Leonard Belmore, of a daughter.

Harman.—12th October, to Barbara, wife of Robert Leslie Harman (née Pettman), a son.

MARRIAGES

Lamb—Wells.—11th October, at Ramsgate, John Bradbury Lamb to Mary Ellen Wells, of Margate.

Smith—Cox.—16th October, at Birchington Parish Church, Alfred Smith to Florence Mabel Cox, both of Birchington.

Valantine—Wood.—11th October, at All Saints' Church, Birchington, John Percy Valantine to Margaret Esme Wood.

Wiley—Blake.—16th October, at Ramsgate, Robert Middleton Wiley, of Bisley, to Adelaide Lilian Blake, of Margate.

White—Bishop.—12th October, at St. Paul's Church, Stafford, by the Rev. B. Barnes, Walter Edward White to Joan Winifred Bishop, both of Ramsgate.

DEATHS

Bowers.—10th October, at Mount Vernon Hospital, Middlesex, George Bowers, of Broadstairs, aged 61 years.

Culver.—17th October, at Kildare, Pierremont-avenue, Broadstairs, Emily Louise Culver.

Doris.—13th October, at Williton, Somerset, Frederick Doris, late of 15 St. Peter's-road, Margate.

Elliott.—15th October, at 49 Glencoe-road, Margate, John Edward Elliott, aged 62 years.

Todd.—10th October, at 22 Bright's-place, Ramsgate, Stephen Todd, aged 73 years.

RETURN THANKS

Mrs. Todd (the widow) and family wish to thank all kind friends and neighbours for kindness and sympathy shown to them in their sad bereavement, also for flowers sent. They also wish to thank the doctor for his kind attention through long illness, and Messrs. Blackburn for funeral arrangements.—22 Bright's-place, Ramsgate.

More good news on the Kitchen Front—extra fish is now coming into the country; regular supplies of a new type of fish—Fresh-Salted Cod. It's almost free from bones, it's easy to cook, and there's no waste. Above all—it's cheap; the maximum retail price is 9d. per lb.

Fresh-Salted Cod requires soaking in water for 48 hours before cooking. Your fishmonger will generally have prepared it, and when you buy it, it will be ready to cook. Like fresh fish, prepared Fresh-Salted Cod should be cooked the day it is bought. You can make all sorts of tasty meals with it.

HERE ARE TWO SUGGESTIONS:

FISH PIE

1 lb. fresh-salted cod, cut into small pieces. 1 lb. mashed cooked parsnips or swedes. 1 lb. sliced cooked potatoes. 1 small cooking apple, if possible. 2 tablespoonfuls chopped parsley. Sauce made from 1 pint of vegetable water and 1 tablespoonful of flour. Arrange the fish, swede, potato, apple and sauce in alternate layers in a pie dish, sprinkling the parsley between the layers. Cover the top of the pie with crumbs browned in a little fat (bacon fat for preference) in the frying pan. Bake in a moderate oven for 30 minutes. Enough for 4.

CURRIED COD

For the sauce. 1 tablespoonful of dripping. 1 tablespoonful gravy powder. 1 dessertspoonful curry powder. 1 tablespoonful of chutney, or stewed apple. 1 tomato or 2 or 3 spring onions, if possible. About 1 pint vegetable boilings or water. 1 dessertspoonful sugar. Other ingredients: 1 lb. fresh-salted cod, either boiled or baked. 1 lb. sliced cooked carrots. Melt the dripping, fry the tomato or onions cut small, stir in the gravy powder and curry powder. When it is well bound, gradually add boiling liquid to form a thick sauce. Stir in the chutney or apple and sugar. Add the fish and the carrots cut in small pieces and simmer for 5 to 10 minutes. Serve with plenty of plain boiled potatoes. Enough for 4.

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